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July/Aug. 1981 20th Edition

WALLBANGER

Paddleball • Racquetball • Platform Tennis • Squash

news

Hogan Wins Nationals (What else is new?)

Bob Schwarz Wins Budweiser Indoor Singles

what's inside

- Results: Budweiser Singles, NRC Nationals, WPRA Pro Stops, Ektelon-Perrier, Paddle Tennis Nationals at Stuyvesant Town.
- New Products: Racquets
 - Paddles
 - New Marcraft No. 1 Ball
 - Seamco Kangaroo Blue Pressureless Ball
 - Sneakers



letters

The recent Marathon Paddleball Doubles Championship run by The Big Apple was amateur. Who was the Tournament Director?

Signed
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Brooklyn, N.Y.

The Big Apple gave big money to its finalists, but they had to sweat for it.

Joe C.
Staten Island

Having a championship played indoors on a hot June day was ridiculous.

Signed
A Paddleball
Lover

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I like the new look of the Wallbanger News. Keep up the good work!

T.C.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

The newspaper looks much improved. I like it!

Murray Geller
Brooklyn, N.Y.

I enjoyed Bob Schwarz's article about Mixed Doubles, but I still think Mixed Doubles stinks!

J.L.
Bronx, N.Y.

Where was Andy Krosnick at the Big Apple's Doubles Tournament? They sure needed him.

M.C.
Bronx, N.Y.

Ruben Gonzalez sure showed them in California! Great playing Ruben!

Richie D.
N.Y.C.

Hogan keeps on winning and winning! When will he be playing on the East Coast again?

J.C.
B'klyn, N.Y.

They may have Hogan in California, but in New York, we have Ruben!

A Fan

Racquetball Fifth Avenue

Disco Aerobics, a new exercise program for both men and women is being offered at RFA through ZIA's Disco Aerobics, Inc. Classes are offered Monday through Saturday with afternoon and evening sessions. A full program can be designed for you using spot and combination exercise programs. Call today, 944-0144 for a full schedule, and/or additional information.

"Racquetball Fifth Avenue is tops with racquetball instruction", say those who are now attending available clinics offered through the club. Sandy Snyder, RB5's instructor, is available for the clinics and private instruction. Each clinic is spent on strict game improvement and is available for beginners and pros.

Racquetball Fifth Avenue announces its 1980 Grand Prix Series Racquetball Tournament winners. The top 3 placers in a series of 6 tournaments were, Steven Rubin, Eric Wortmann, and Ed Shipp. The winners were the top of 50 other entrants. Congratulations!

Racquetball at a Good Low Price!!

Weekend challenge courts are featured at RFA for members and non-members. Here's your chance to meet new partners and improve your game. Offered Saturdays and Sundays from 1:00 to 4:00 PM using the two championship size glass wall courts. Mickey Aguilera, club Pro, is also available for private instruction and will help the challenge court also.

New Racquetball Pro

David Weiss has left the club to continue his schooling down south. The Club wishes to thank him for his services and wish him the best of luck for the future. Taking his place is Tab Mak, a certified Professional Instructor of the American Professional Racquetball Organization. He is an 'A' class competitor and will be available to teach at both clubs. We welcome him to the club and feel sure that he will further increase upon the high standard of Racquetball instruction already available.

via trivia triv

Questions . . . No Answers

By Deborah Armstrong

Partners for life, till death do us part? Fact or fiction?

Since 1973, I have played in tournaments with different partners; And managed to finish at least in the top four with most of them. If winning is everything, why have I felt the need to change partners? Is winning everything? Does the end justify the means? What keeps partners together? What breaks them up? Is it possible partnerships are formed and broken for the same reasons? Does this sound familiar: "found someone

better"—friendships—"both want the left"—love-respect-egos—"no growing space"—fun—"got dumped"—hogs. What ends a partnership very well starts a new one.

You will find most top players have been together for quite awhile. Their winnings are a result of combined efforts. Bobby and Mel, Steve and Barry, Mark and Jeff, David and Ralph, Castle and Hill, Doreen and Caesar, Lorraine and Mike, Rochelle and Donnie, and etc.

If you need a partner there are a few good players left: Sly Lane, Joe Lubelfeld, Andre, George McFadden and Andy. Remember on the court, your partner is your biggest asset—use him.

July Squash Tournament

Throughout the month of July we will be running a summer Squash Tournament for players from A through to novice, both Men and Women. The ball used will be the International Yellow Dot. The Entry fee will be \$10.00. The draw will be arranged so that you can play anytime during the week. However, a date will be set for completion of rounds (anyone failing to play before set date will be disqualified). Prizes will be awarded to winners. Entry forms will be at the desk. Register early so that draw can be fixed before end of June.

News Release #1—The #1 Ball is back and better than ever—specially formulated to Marcraft's specifications, the new #1 Ball is durable and plays beautifully.

News Release #2—M-1 PRO, our latest M-1 a solid sweet spot in the center to give a more powerful hit. Flaired contoured handle, rivets for extra strength.

News Release #3—M-1 15 oz.—the M-1 A, B, C, D and PRO are now available in 15 oz. weight.

COMPACT FRUSTRATION

As I stand on the tournament court my opponent yet to come In walks this red-headed little imp, "Where's your father, son?"

"It's me you're gonna play today," Squeaked back the meek reply. I looked and thought with a giant smile, "This is almost as good as a bye."

Being so kind as I always am And wishing to avoid a rout, I lobbed my first serve to the little man

... He promptly rolled it out!

I hit that ball with all the strength In my muscles and my joints, But this mini-person with rubber band arms Kept racking up the points.

He hit confounded corners And wacked frustrating zee's, Though I could eat spaghetti off his head He was beating me with ease.

If losing to this ten year old Wasn't bad enough, His hundred fans in the gallery Made it twice as tough.

Embarrassed by this carrot-top I quickly ran and hid, And the only thing that I could say was,

"Who was that ROTTEN KID?"

—LOUIS FAIELLA
The Pelham Racquetball & Health Club

He fills the air with movement He reaches from here to there. He ruffles the wind, and stands still the sea. He moves the hearts, and leaves you feeling... dry and parched. Who is he?

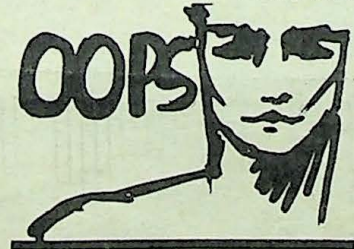
Robert Chielli

—Deborah Armstrong

MT. VERNON PADDLEBALL

Mike Patnick finally stopped his rain dance and got his Mount Vernon Parks Dept/Miller Paddleball tournament finished. Ralph Copogrosso and David Fryd won the Men's Open, and Don Ciaffone and Rochelle Weiner won the Mixed Doubles. We hope to have story and pix next issue.

All entries in the B.P.A. on July 18, in 18 and Under Doubles will receive a card entitling them to 1 Free open time, school yard rules, session at the Bronx Indoor Paddleball Courts. Good any time.



CORRECTION

In the last issue a typographical error referred to "the irresponsible Rochelle Wiener." It should have been "the irrepressible" Rochelle Wiener.

Grandmother Joins Racquetball Tour

by Carole George

ODESSA, TX—Peggy Steding recently became the first grandmother to play on the WPPA Pro Tour. Steding, 45, has been playing Racquetball since the tender age of 37, winning five National titles along the way.

On May 28, Peggy's only child Bo, and his wife Irma, became the proud parents of Sarah Nicole Steding, who weighed 7 lbs 8 oz. When asked if becoming a grandmother has made her feel old, Peggy replied I'd never admit to feeling old, even if I was crawling around.

Astoria-Southshore

In the Astoria Members Only Paddleball Tournament on May 16th, Marty Walprin and Marvin Hecht defeated Eddie Luciano and Eddie Mantering.

In the South Shore Paddleball Members Only Tournament on May 16th, Roger Mueller and Joe Mele defeated Jack Tufano and Mike Waxman (21-15).

New Arrivals

Bobby and Rena Fiorentino are the happy parents of Robert Patrick Fiorentino born June 6, 1981.

Susan and Ken Rabinowitz have a new baby girl, Erica Amy, weighing 7 pounds, 5 ounces, born June 17, 1981.

Congratulations!

Call in results to
**WALLBANGER
SPORTS
PHONE
(212) 543-5122.**
Also call
for ad rates.

Woman's Paddleball League will have an open woman's doubles and a mixed doubles. at Inwood Park 207th St. and Seaman Ave., Aug. 22—9:30 AM entry is \$10.00 and can of balls per team. For info call 722-9156.

Bronx Paddleball Association is holding a 18 and under doubles tournament July 18th at Van Courtlandt Park Stadium... also a woman's doubles tournament at Van Courtlandt Park Stadium July 11th for more info call Murray 543-5122.

Staff

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Hogan, Wright Capture Ektelon-Perrier Pro Crowns

EKTELON  **perrier**
Championships 

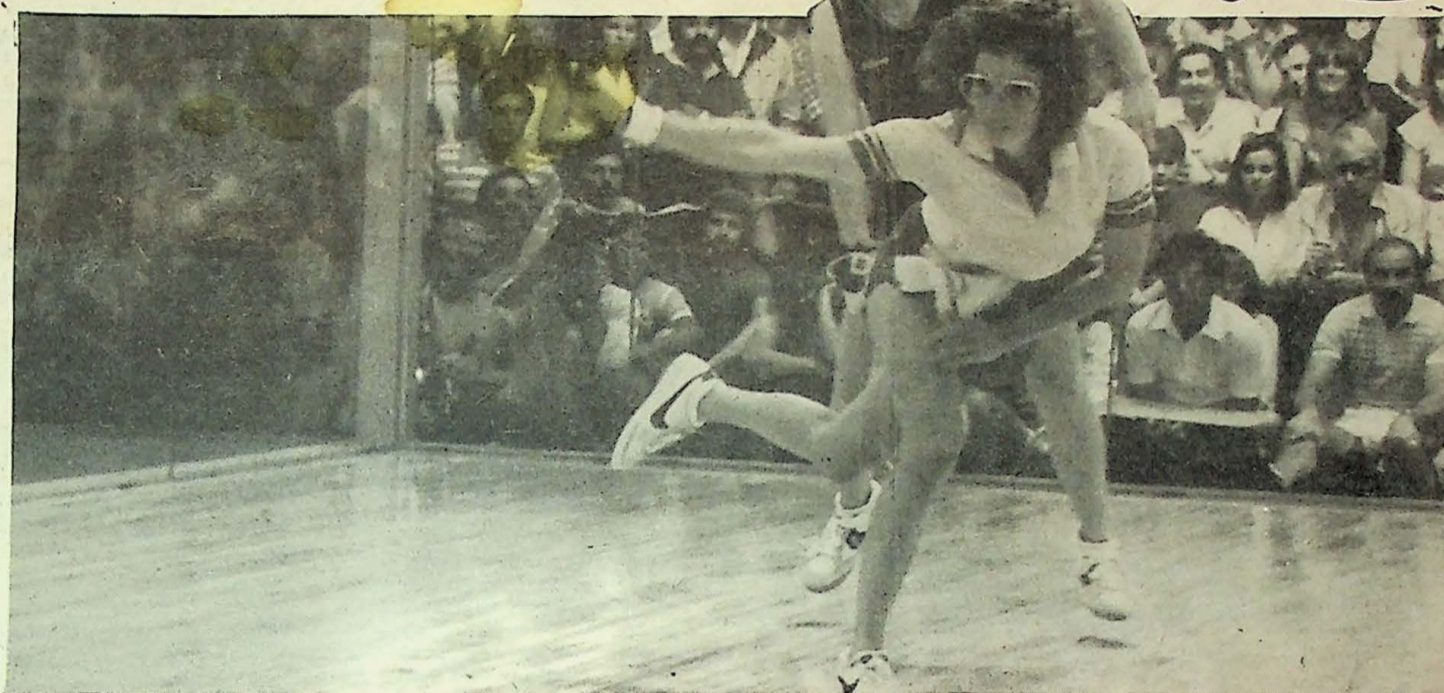
Playing the leading roles in their own little version of "Swept Away" to perfection, Marty Hogan and Shannon Wright gave command performances to capture the \$40,000 1980-81 Ektelon-Perrier men's and women's pro championships at the Sports Gallery in Anaheim, CA recently.

Hogan, the undisputed prince of pro racquetball, never lost a game throughout the four-day tournament, eventually downing Mike Yellen 15-9, 15-12 in the finals for a \$10,300 first-prize check.

Wright, meantime, scored her second straight Ektelon-Perrier triumph, ousting upset-minded Marci Greer 15-8, 14-15, 15-4 to claim \$7,000 in first-prize money.

In the four hotly contested National Amateur Finals divisions, Caryn McKinney of Atlanta, GA, and Ruben Gonzalez of Staten Island, N.Y., won the men's and women's open divisions. Hollywood stuntman and former pro Jay Jones of Sherman Oaks, CA, and tiny five-foot Sue Carow of Glenview, IL, engineered victories in the men's and women's senior divisions, respectively.

McKinney, a blond law student, nipped 17-year-old Stacey Fletcher 15-9, 13-15, 15-14 in one of the tournament's great matches. Fletcher, of Warren, MI, is the No. 1 ranked



17-year-old women's player in the country.

Gonzalez, after whipping New York counterpart Jim Cascio in the semis, (Gonzalez had beaten Cascio in the New York finals; Cascio having to win the Baltimore regional to qualify for the Nation-

als) defeated San Francisco's Bill Hildebrand, 15-11, 15-4 for the men's title.

Jones, meanwhile, took Virginia's Ed Remen in three, 6-15, 15-5, 15-4, while Carow countered with a 12-15, 15-11, 15-10 decision over Cincinnati's Gerri Stoffregen.

By virtue of their amateur victories, Gonzalez, McKinney, Jones and Carow all won expense-paid Club Med vacations for two to either Mexico, the Bahamas or the Caribbean.

More than 6,100 amateurs competed in the tournament nation-

wide, an average of more than 380 competitors per city.

Still, while the play of the 56 regional champions, who advanced to the National Finals from 16 major cities was outstanding, it was the drawing power of the men and

continued on page 15

Heather McKay and Caryn McKinney win 1981 WPRA Pro & Amateur National Championships

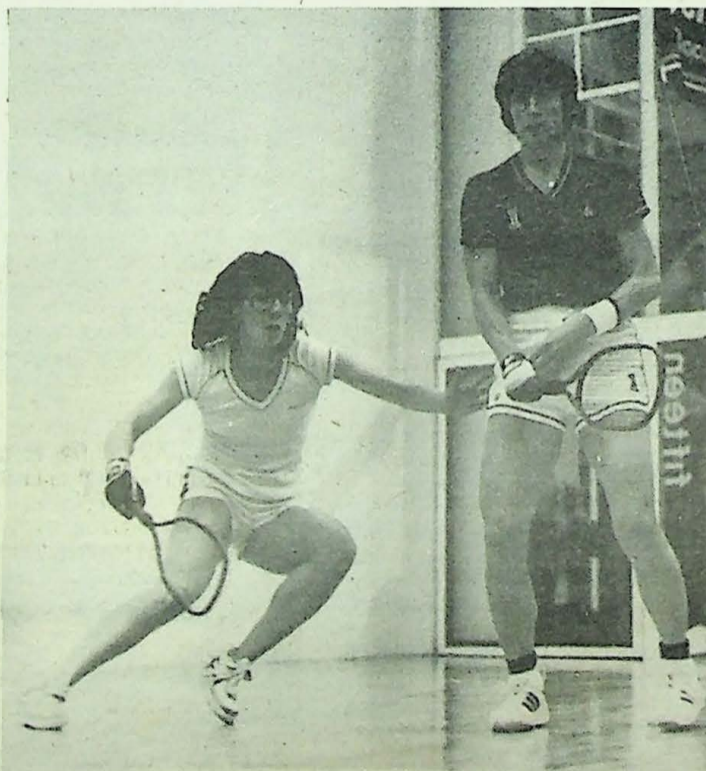
by Nicholas J. Schmitz

CHICAGO—Top-seeded and defending WPRA National Champion Heather McKay successfully defended her pro title at the \$20,000 second-annual Women's Professional Racquetball Association pro and amateur national championship racquetball tournament at the Charlie Club in northwest suburban Palatine.

McKay, a 39-year-old squash instructor from Toronto, Canada, who is in her second year on the pro racquetball tour, turned back second-seed Lynn Adams, Costa Mesa, Ca., 3-0, 3-0, in a surprisingly easy match before an enthusiastic standing-room-only crowd. McKay took home \$5,000 for her effort.

The WPRA amateur national championship went to top-seed Caryn McKinney, a 23-year-old senior at Atlanta's Woodrow Wilson College of Law. She defeated Barb Maltby, the 32-year-old North American Squash Champion from Philadelphia, Pa., 3-1, 3-1.

Neither McKay nor Adams expected their match to be so short and one-sided. In fact, play started out pretty even, with McKay taking the first two games of the first set, 11-9 and 11-8. The set's third and final game also went to McKay, but by a six-point victory margin, 11-6. "Lynn was not making many mistakes," McKay said. "I just began to play better. Mixed up my shots and denied her the ball off the back wall."

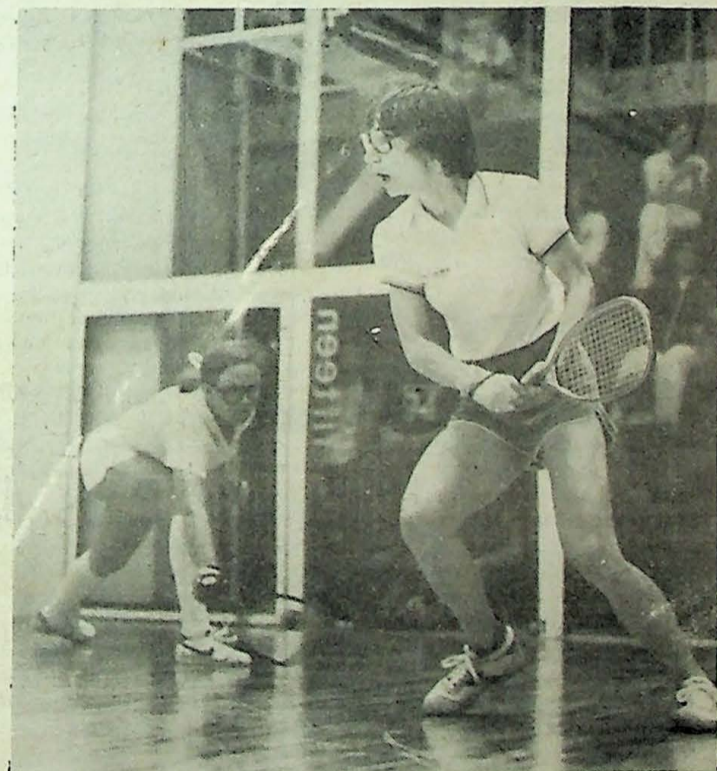


L-R, Lynn Adams, Heather McKay.

McKay went into the second and ultimately decisive set determined to be more patient with Adams' ceiling game, while Adams tried to get some sort of rhythm going.

Attempting to rebound in the second set, Adams kept the scores tight -- 11-7, 11-8 and 11-8, but she failed to win a game.

Once again, "We try harder" Adams played Avis to McKay's Hertz. McKay won the National Racquetball Club's national amateur title in 1979 by defeating Adams. Last year, Adams lost to McKay in the semis of the WPRA Nationals, where she finished third. And this year she finished second



L-R, Caryn McKinney, Barbara Maltby.

at the WPRA Nationals.

Judging by the ease with which McKay put away Adams in the finals, the 1981 WPRA Nationals was really won during the two exciting semi-final round matches. In the top bracket, Marci Greer, Wichita, Ka., pushed McKay but eventually fell, 3-2, 3-2, while in the

bottom bracket, former national champion Shannon Wright, Las Vegas, Nv. fell to Adams, 3-1, 3-1.

The fourth game of the first set of the McKay-Greer match was probably the most exciting game of the tournament. Greer, despite her great court coverage, was down

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Art Shay Keeps on Clicking

by Carole George

"Life is a constant battle against boredom." That is the philosophy of 58 year old Art Shay whose life has been anything but dull. To look at him now, a bulging, middle-aged

man wearing tennies, pants that continually need readjustment and a tee shirt that says "Fruit Juices" across the chest. It would be hard to guess just how extraordinary he really is. By trade, Art Shay is a photo journalist. He has had more than 20,000 photos published in

magazines ranging from Life Magazine to Sports Illustrated to Chicago Magazine to National Racquetball. For Life he did more than 50 Mafia stories using hidden cameras and telephoto lenses, risking threats against his own life. But if he hadn't been the father of five children (three of which are also published photographers) Art says he very easily could have gone into another career as a playwright.

Although mainly known for his photography, Art is also a prolific writer. He has authored and illustrated dozens of children's books as well as sports books.

Shay's love for racquetball grew out of his love for handball, a sport he began playing in the Jewish ghetto of the South Bronx where he grew up. Even at his age and size, he still beats racquetball players half his age and half his size.

About a year ago he organized a group of 6 A.M. regulars at the Sky Harbor RB Club near his home in Deerfield, Ill., christening them the Fruit Juices after the vending machine in the lockerroom.

Not just anybody can be a member. Art has outlined a strict list of requirements including immoral character, yet currently not out on bail, willing to play at 6 A.M., able to take a game off two of the Fruit Juices, etc.

Art is still a softy on the inside, he never hesitates to answer an amateur photographer's question, autograph a book, or tell a joke.

By using his creativity, his intelligence, his Chutzpah, his humor and his compassion, Art Shay has succeeded in winning the battle against boredom, and enriched the lives of others in the process.



Diane Diana Donna and Rona Ba-Rhette Give the WPRA Report

Marathon Swimmer Diana Nyad and Racquetball Pro Lynn Adams do a comedy skit at the WPRA Nationals at Charlie Club in Palatine Ill. Photos by Carole George.

Peck Survives Long Enough to Win Boston Pro Stop

Dave Peck admitted it wasn't the prettiest piece of racquetball play he'd ever put together. But it was some of the most effective.

Fighting past a feisty Brett Harnett in the quarter finals and later, top-seeded Mike Yellen in the finals, El Paso's Peck defeated Yellen 11-21, 21-15, 11-10 to capture the \$15,000 NRC Boston Pro Stop held at the Playoff Racquet Club in suburban Beverly, MA., April 8-12.

"I really didn't think I would make it past the quarter finals in this tournament," said Peck after claiming his second \$4,500 first-prize check of the 1980-81 tour. Earlier this season, Peck had captured the Chicago Pro Stop, defeating Marty Hogan in the process.

But Hogan was not a factor in Boston. A death in the family forced the three-time national champion and current No. 1 NRC seed to skip the stop.

As for Peck, he nearly skipped the remainder of the tournament after facing Harnett, the current USRA national open champ in the quarter finals.

"All I did was survive that match," exclaimed Peck after a hard-fought 18-21, 21-19, 11-8 tiebreaker victory, his fifth NRC victory in three-plus seasons. "I threw everything I had at Brett and he handled it all. He was a lot better than I expected."

After pushing past second-seed Jerry Hilecher 21-6, 21-20 in the semis, the third-seeded Peck, who entered the tournament ranked fourth on the NRC's 1980-81 charts, faced a familiar foe in Yellen.

"The first game of the finals I was terrible," remembered Peck of the 21-11 loss. "I wasn't concentrating, I didn't feel ready to play and Mike was playing unbelievably well—smart, aggressive racquetball."

In the second game, long rallies left Yellen ahead 15-14 before Peck suddenly found some fire and spurred to a 21-15 victory.

"I still didn't feel like I could win," said Peck, "Mike was forcing me to be lethargic."

At nine-all in the tiebreaker, the two Ektelon-sponsored pros exchanged a long series of sideouts before pulling even at 10 and battling sideout against sideout some more.

"I kept asking myself if I really wanted to win this match," stated Peck. "Of course the answer was yes."

The three-hour match ended on the next rally when Yellen hit a wide shot and Peck leap-dived to the ball, barely connecting for a rollout.

"It was exhausting," said Peck. "We both lost a lot of weight. All I can say is that I survived."

Adams Completes 1980-81 WPRA Season with Columbus Pro Stop Victory

SAN DIEGO, CA (June 11, 1981)

—Lynn Adams had a score to settle. But by all rights, she should have had to wait until next season to settle it. To many, it seemed odd that the Women's Professional Racquetball Association (WPRA) would schedule the \$10,000 Columbus Pro Stop after their National finals, but they did and Adams wasn't complaining. In the end, it gave her the opportunity to defeat Heather McKay, 3-2, 3-2, at the Sawmill Racquet Club, and avenge a National finals defeat she suffered just three weeks earlier.

The win was the second of the now completed 1980-81 season for Adams, who ended the year ranked a very strong second behind two-time National Champ McKay. It was the second straight year Adams won the Columbus Stop; she had defeated Sarah Green last year for her first WPRA pro victory.

"Heather played a very fast game," explained the 24-year-old Californian. "She had me running all over the court. After playing hard all week, I was physically drained, but I managed to pull it together."

That she did. In a between-games break Adams said she decided to alter her strategy. It paid off in a \$2,500 first prize check.

"Since Heather was, playing such a fast-paced game," said Lynn, "I decided to slow it down. I



played a calm game, kept the ball high and only killed when the opportunity arose. I did exactly what Heather did to me in the National Finals... and I won."

Conflicting tournament dates had caused the Sawmill Club to schedule the stop after the Nationals, but it didn't matter. All the top four players showed.

To reach the finals against McKay, Adams had to knock off two-time National and Ektelon-Perrier champion Shannon Wright, 2-3, 3-1, 15-9, in a two-hour marathon semifinals match, and Elaine Lee, Adams' Ektelon team-

mate, 3-2, 3-0, in the quarters.

"After playing those tough matches, thank goodness my lack of strength didn't affect me against Heather," said Adams. "It really wasn't my style that won this tournament, it was my smarts."

Adams said overall she was ecstatic over the ever-consistent play this season. And she was particularly pleased she had rebounded from her finals defeat to beat both Wright and McKay for a championship.

After all, when there's a score to settle, there's no sense waiting around to do it.

Hogan Still King! \$100,000 Leach Nationals

For the fourth straight year, Marty Hogan remains the King of professional racquetball, retaining the national crown he won when he was a teenager and proving to the world that he is the best there is in this young sport.

For the third straight year, Dave Peck found himself being prematurely ousted from pro racquetball's most prestigious event, the \$100,000 DP Leach National Championships. To make matters worse, the amiable Texan didn't get a shot at the champ, but was upended by 11-th ranked Craig McCoy of Riverside.

For the third straight year, Mike Yellen met Hogan in this tournament and, like the others, he went down in two hard-fought games.

It was the seventh annual DP Leach Championship tournament at the Arizona Athletic Club in Tempe, Arizona, and it was the sixth straight year Hogan has appeared in the final match. In 1976, Charlie Brumfield was still king and soundly beat the brash youngster from St. Louis; in 1977, Dave Bledsoe also proved that control was still the game to play and kept Hogan from his first championship. Since then, however, no one has been able to prove to Hogan that his game of power isn't the way to play racquetball.

McCoy was the last person Dave Peck expected to give him a touch game. McCoy stunned the number two ranked Peck and his fans at the Arizona Athletic Club by eliminating him 21-14, 17-21, 11-8.

Jerry Hilecher, the NRC's number three ranked player, suffered the same fate at the hands of 18-year-old Bret Harnett earlier that same day. Harnett came back from a first game loss to Hilecher (21-11) to win the match 21-14, 11-3.

That wasn't the way it was supposed to be. The entire season had

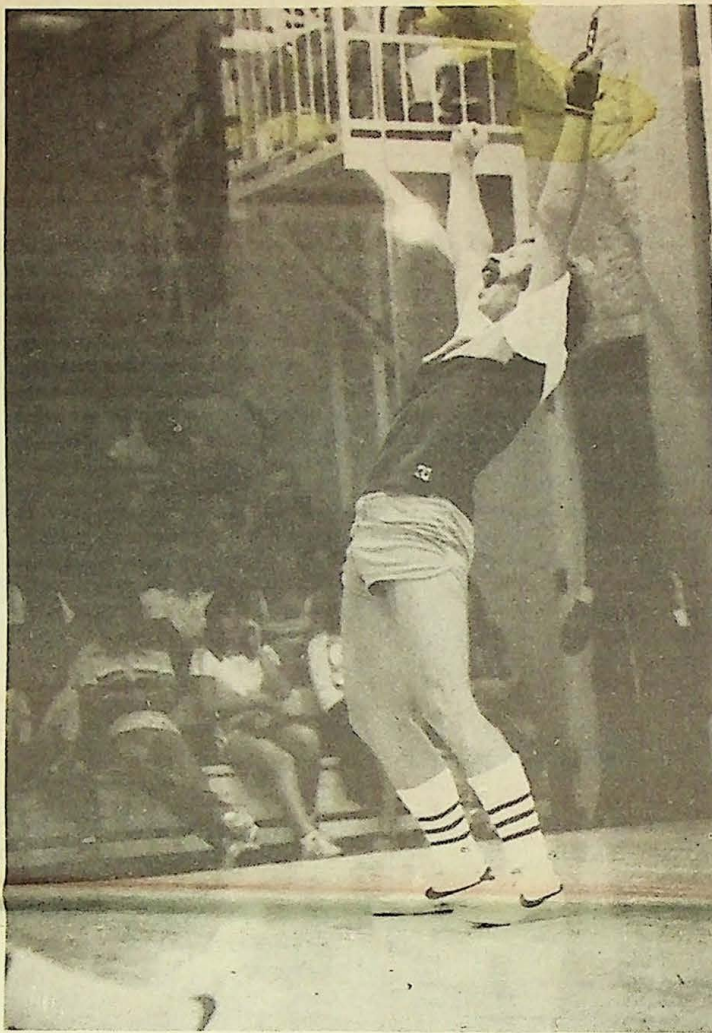


Photo by Carole George

been dominated by the big four: Hogan, peck, Hilecher and Yellen. The other players were assigned by fate to serve as supporting cast, falling by the wayside at their ap-

pointed time. But, fate has a way of changing its mind. Harnett didn't want to be a part of the cast and McCoy began to realize that he wasn't getting any younger (by rac-

quetball standards) and decided to put his fantastic athletic ability to work.

Hawkins advanced by ousting Cohen; Yellen walked over Dunlap; Harnett upset Hilecher; Strademo had a suprisingly easy time beating a usually tough Egerman; Thomas narrowly downed Wagner in a tiebreaker; and McCoy surprised Dave Peck to dash his hopes of a shot at the national title. It was after midnight before Fleetwood and Hogan took the floor.

The Hogan-Yellen match-up in the semifinals was the third time in as many years that the two top pros had met in the national tournament. Yellen had been runner-up to Hogan in the final round for the past two years, but because of his fourth place seeding coming into the Nationals, he found himself facing the champ in the same bracket for the semifinal round this year.

Yellen beat Hogan twice last season, (Boston and Atlanta), but not this year. He shocked the crowd and stunned Hogan by jumping to a 14-7 lead in the first game. Hogan won, 21-17, 21-16.

Hogan collected \$25,000 from LP Leach vice president Charles Drake and his fourth consecutive national crown—something no other professional has ever done.

Prior to the final match between Hogan and McCoy, Leach and Catalina Men's Wear of Los Angeles jointly announced the NRC-sanctioned 1981-82 pro tour with a minimum \$325,000, the largest package of prize money in the history of pro racquetball.

The 1981-82 NRC-sanctioned season begins September 14, at the King's Court in Westminster, CA, near Los Angeles. Other regional tournaments to be scheduled and announced later will be in cities such as Chicago, Detroit, Memphis, Portland, Honolulu and Boston. The Kunnan-leach Tournament of Champions will be in Miami again and the annual \$100,000 DP Leach National Championship will be the season's final in New York City.

Heather

(Continued from page 3)

two games to one and she was determined not to lose.

The game sea-sawed back and forth with incredible gets. Neither player was able to come up with the necessary two-point victory margin until Greer emerged on top with a 20-18 score.

But Greer's chances of winning the match apparently disappeared with that desperation game victory. McKay stormed back to take the fifth and decisive game of the first set, 11-5, and three of the second set's four games, 11-4, 11-4 and 11-9.

In the lower bracket, Adams, who came into the tournament feeling very confident, played extremely well against Wright. Adams decisively took the first two games, 11-3, 11-4, and Wright could not overcome the pressure.

Fourth-seed Greer took third place in the pro division by forfeit after third-seed Wright declined to play in the consolation match due to a minor injury.

For the most part, the pro division was unusually predictable. There were no major upsets and only a few minor ones.

Ninth-ranked Peggy Gardner, San Diego, Ca., got past sixth-ranked Fran Davis, Montclair, N.J., 3-2, 3-2, in the 16s. And 10th-ranked Linda Prefontaine, Eugene, Or., defeated sixth-ranked Jennifer Harding, Milwaukie, Or., 3-1, 3-2, to reach the quarter-finals.

Lynn Adams won the Steding cup, presented to the WPRA member who has done the most for racquetball during the past indoor season. And Marci Greer won the Universal Court Club Sportsmanship Award.

Call in
results to
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(212) 543-5122.

More Money

TEMPE, Az.—The largest money tour is the eight-year history of men's professional racquetball, a nine-event competition with a minimum purse of \$325,000, has been announced for the 1981-82 season.

Known as the Catalina Pro Racquetball Classic, the tour will consist of six regional tournaments of \$25,000 each; a \$50,000 regional final; the annual \$25,000 Kunnan-Leach Tournament of Champions and the annual \$100,000 Leach National Open Pro Championship.

The Competition for the 1981-82

Drake said that next year's tour will feature 12 of the top touring professionals who have agreed to compete in the seven regional tournaments.

The 12 players who have committed for the Catalina Pro Racquetball Classic series are: three-time defending national champion Marty Hogan of San Diego; Dave Peck, El Paso; Mike Yellen, Southfield, Mich.; Rich Wagner, San Diego; John Egerman, Boise, Idaho; Brett Harnett, Las Vegas; Don Thomas, Mesa, Az.; Craig McCoy, Riverside, Ca.; Steve Strandemo, San Diego; Dave Fleetwood, Memphis; Greer Peck, El

N.J.'s Fran Davis Elected WPRA President

by Carole George

As the Women's Professional Racquetball season comes to an end, so does the term of the present WPRA Board members. Janell Marriott president, Rita Hoff vice president, Marci Greer, Lynn Adams and Heather McKay board members. Only Adams put herself up for reelection. The others felt they couldn't devote enough time or else wanted to give someone new a chance. The results of the election promise further changes and improvements for women's racquetball.

Fran Davis, the eastern promotional manager for AMF Voit and currently the sixth ranked player on the tour, was voted in as president. Davis feels she represents "both the viewpoint of the manufacturers and the players". Acting as vice president will be Jennifer Harding, one of the original board members who voluntarily stepped down when she needed to devote time to a Milwaukee Oregon RB Club which she owns and manages. Harding was the cover story for Women's Sports magazine in the December 1980 issue.



Photo by Carole George

The other board members will be Joyce Jackson, Peggy Gardner and incumbent Lynn Adams. Kippi Bishop will be the secretary, a position which does not have a vote, but attends the board meetings and reports to the general membership of the WPRA which has grown to

135. Membership in the WPRA is \$35/year for pros and \$10 for amateurs. All members receive a monthly newsletter which includes tournament results, current rankings, rules and policy changes, and lots of information pertaining to Women's Racquetball.

AMF Voit's New Pacer Racquet Is World's First Of Pure Fiberglass For Maximum Strength Without Bulky Weight

by Richard G. Smith

Santa Ana, CA—The world's first pure fiberglass racquetball racquet that is hand-molded for maximum strength at stress points without a corresponding increase in weight, has been introduced by AMF Voit, Inc.

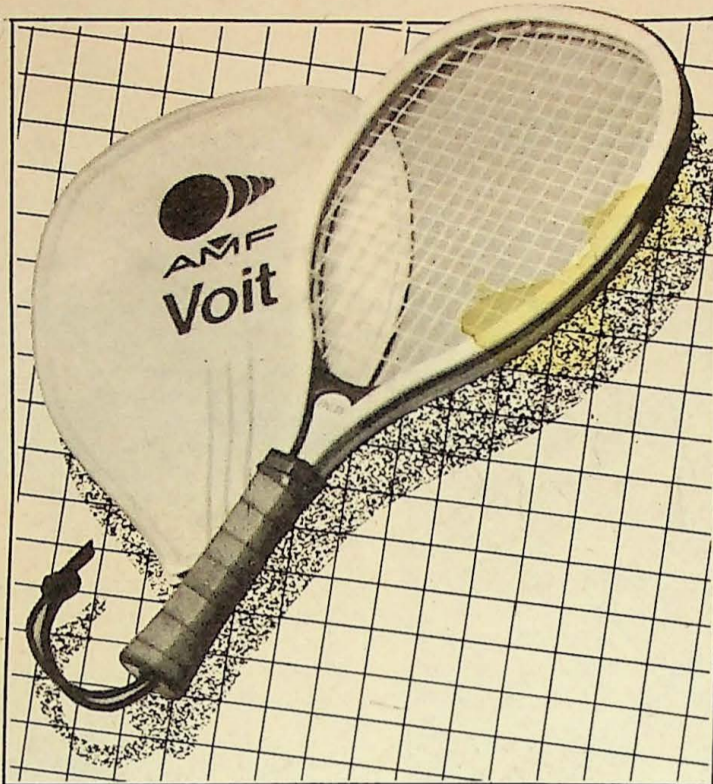
Unlike other "so called" fiberglass racquets which include nylon fillers, Pacer's stress points are reinforced by a slight, but remarkably strong tapered build-up of epoxy-bonded, unidirectional fiberglass material.

Key advantage is a long-playing break-resistant racquet featuring a balance of weight, control and flexibility previously impossible to achieve with existing technology.

Other Pacer features include: an exclusive, hollow fiberglass construction for additional weight reduction and a quadraform (squares) head shape for flexibility and more directional control.

Pacer's patented "floating throat" is not permanently bonded to the frame, but instead stays fixed in place by a combination of precisely spaced grommets and string tension. Therefore, it absorbs string vibrations in this most critical area rather than transfer them to the handle and player.

An additional patented feature is a polyurethane foam handle instead of a conventional rigid plastic handle which only transmits vi-



bration to the hand. In a Pacer handle, vibrational energy from the strings is absorbed by millions of polyurethane-encircled air cells. The result is significantly improved racquet control. The top-grain, leather-covered grip comes in four sizes... 3-7/8", 4", 4-1/8" and 4 1/4".

While bumper guards on conventional racquets can slip around thereby constantly changing head balance, Pacer's patented bumper guard is permanently fixed in a balanced position at the time of stringing.

Precision-made, hollow grommets extend from the bumper to the string area through precisely matched channel holes. The strings fit through the holes in the protruding grommets and thereby avoid touching the racquet sides. This means that vibrations are absorbed by the nylon bumper, not by the frame itself—an additional

control advantage.

Pacer is also strung one-string-per-hole for uniform tension. With this design, strings are prevented from interfering with each other at the frame so that feel and vibration characteristics remain constant with each shot.

The hand-made, pure fiberglass Pacer racquet weighs from 250-255 grams and comes with an expanded vinyl head cover.

Pacer owners (no others) may also purchase accessory clothing items, plus a gearbag, from the "Pacer Collection" of exclusive racquetball clothing offered by AMF Voit, Inc.

AMF Voit, Inc. is a leading international manufacturer of racquetball equipment. It is also the world's largest producer of inflatable balls. Headquarters is at 3801 South Harbor Boulevard, Santa Ana, CA 92704, (714) 546-4220.

Lightweight Impact L Racquet Offers Women, Juniors Flexibility, Control

SANTA ANA, CA—A popularly-priced lightweight racquet for women and juniors provides flexibility and extra control due to an AMF Voit breakthrough in stringing technology.

Extensive testing by AMF Voit engineers of various stringing possibilities has resulted in a racquet offering a fine-tuned balance of control, flexibility and power.

With fewer strings (12 vs. 16 vertically/14 vs. 20 horizontally), the Impact L flexes to create ball/string contact a fraction of a second longer than with conventional racquets.

This extra contact time increases control over ball direction by automatically correcting a player's tiny timing mistakes.

Flexibility of the Impact L is balanced by the stiffness of a modified tear drop-shaped frame of rigid aluminum I-beam construction. This construction assuring adequate power is still available when desired.

Impact L's patented "floating



throat" is not permanently bonded to the frame, but instead stays fixed in place by a combination of precisely spaced grommets and string tension. Therefore, it absorbs string vibrations in this most critical area rather than transfer them to the handle and player.

For added balance, Impact L's patented bumper guard is permanently fixed in a balanced position at the time of stringing.

With conventional racquets, the

bumper guard can slip around, thereby changing balance from shot to shot.

The top-grade leather grip comes in a 3-3/4" size to accommodate youth and women's hands, plus 3-7/8" and 4" sizes.

An expanded vinyl head cover is included with every Impact L.

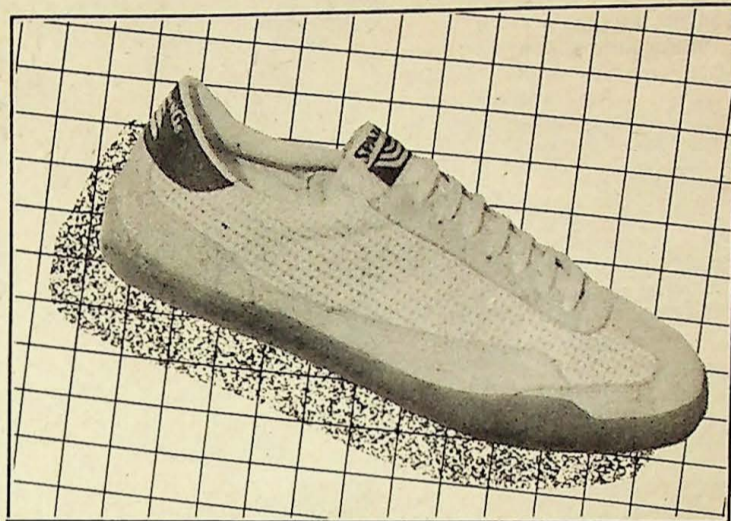
For further information, contact AMF Voit, Inc., 3801 South Harbor Blvd., Santa Ana, CA 92704, 714/546-4220.

Racquetball Shoe "Killshot" by Spalding

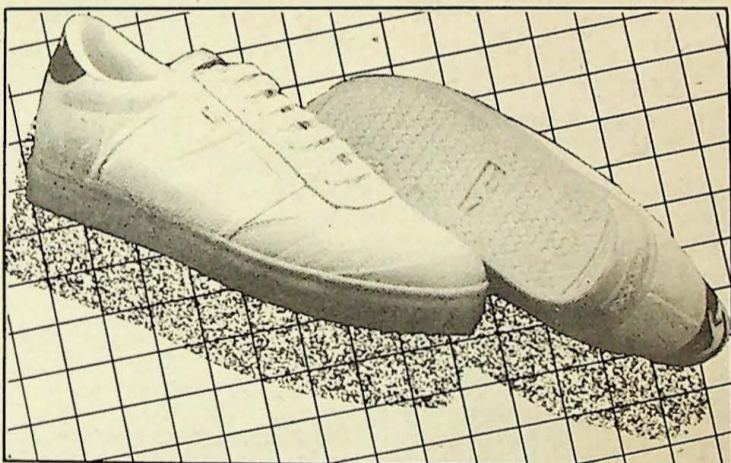
The enclosed picture represents the #5175B KILLSHOT racquetball shoe for women.

The KILLSHOT shoes by Spalding are perfect racquetball shoes. Their special tread pattern, natural gum rubber radial sole (for stopping, starting and pivoting traction) make these shoes ex-

cellently suited for wood floor court sports. The KILLSHOT's are foam backed mesh (for comfort and breathability) with special suede reinforcement at heavy wear areas and include padded tongue and padded collar for comfort and protection.



Envoys U.S.A. Inc. introduces the all new KANGAROOS which will be seen in the popular sporting good's stores in the Fall.



- Soft, padded top quarter lining for ankle comfort.
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- Texon inner sole for stability and shape retention.
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- Upper made from natural suede

leather and durable nylon mesh, made in a "u-bal" pattern and formed on a combination last, providing snug heel fit and extra width at the ball and toe areas.

—And, of course, pockets—for your locker key, or that twenty you don't feel quite comfortable leaving in your locker.

Annual Schweppes Classic Tournament

Court-Sports I and Court-Sports II held their annual Schweppes Classic Tournament at Court-Sports I on May 1, 2, and 3. This event, for members only, was a huge success.

Schweppes, the tournament sponsor, provided a full buffet on Saturday and Sunday including free beverages for all. They also supplied all trophies and prizes as well as shirts for all players.

The results of the tournament are as follows:

MENS B

1. Stan Fidler
2. Billy Farber

Semi-Finalists: Gary Redinger, Jim Schlichting

Consolation: Bob Beck

MENS C

1. Nick Mangini
2. Ed Messina

Semi-Finalists: Frank Bosco, Tom Gordon

Consolation: Ken Ercole

MENS NOVICE

1. Marc Cirulneck
2. Frank Heffler

Semi-Finalists: Pam Stern, Joe Dominguez

Consolation: Jose Matos

WOMENS NOVICE

1. Angela Pagano
2. Debbie Farber

Semi-Finalists: Maureen Donohue, P.J. Ragazzo

Consolation: Sharon Feeley



L. Billy Farber R. Stan Fidler



L. Nick Mangini R. Ed Messina



L. Mark Cirulneck R. Frank Heff



L. Angela Pagano R. Debbie Farber

Peck Whips Pressure and Hilecher to Take El Paso Pro Stop

"It's not everyday you win a pro tournament in your hometown," smiled a satisfied Dave Peck after defeating Jerry Hilecher, 21-6, 21-5, to capture a \$15,000 National Racquetball Pro Stop in his native El Paso recently.

In gaining his third victory of the 1980-81 season (Chicago and Beverly, MA, were the other wins) Peck pushed aside the pressure of playing in front of family and friends at the local Supreme Courts, picking up a \$4,500 first prize check in the process.

"I played here (El Paso) last year and things weren't as easy," said Peck, "When I play in the El Paso tournament the pressure is really on 'The Native' to perform."

"Yes, the crowd is supportive, but after losing to Mike Yellen last year in the semi-finals when I didn't control my emotions, I wanted to stay cool and calm this time.

"I guess I didn't"

Peck polished off Rich Wagner 21-6, 21-4, in the semis before meeting Hilecher in the finals. Hilecher, who earned \$2,500 for second place, had upset the second-seeded Yellen 21-11, 12-21, 11-8 on Saturday.

Top-ranked Marty Hogan, winner of five straight tournament stops prior to El Paso skipped the tournament. Peck complimented the

recognized King of Racquetball on his wide off-court strategy.

"Marty realized the crowd would be rooting for me and he probably used the time to prepare for the Nationals (in June). He didn't need the money or the mental stress."

With the victory, however, Peck said he's taking dead aim at Hogan in the Nationals. Peck will enter the Tempe, AZ tournament ranked No. 2 behind Hogan.

"I'm preparing mentally and physically for the Nationals," said Peck. "Marty is by no means invincible."

The tournament was sponsored in conjunction with Pittsburgh Steeler quarterback Terry Bradshaw and the Cancer Treatment Center in El Paso.

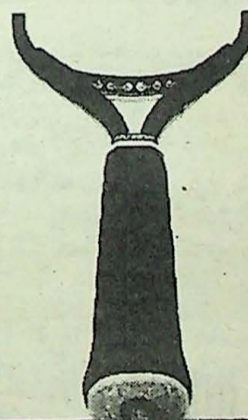
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reduces "torque," and virtually eliminates slippage, you may never suffer another blister. It lasts far longer than leather. It can never stretch. Or shrink. Or rot. Or irritate sensitive skin.

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Chielli and Armstrong win Mixed Doubles Exhibition at Bronx Indoor

More than seventy spectators gathered at Bronx Indoor Paddleball Saturday evening May 23 to watch an exhibition of mixed doubles paddleball.

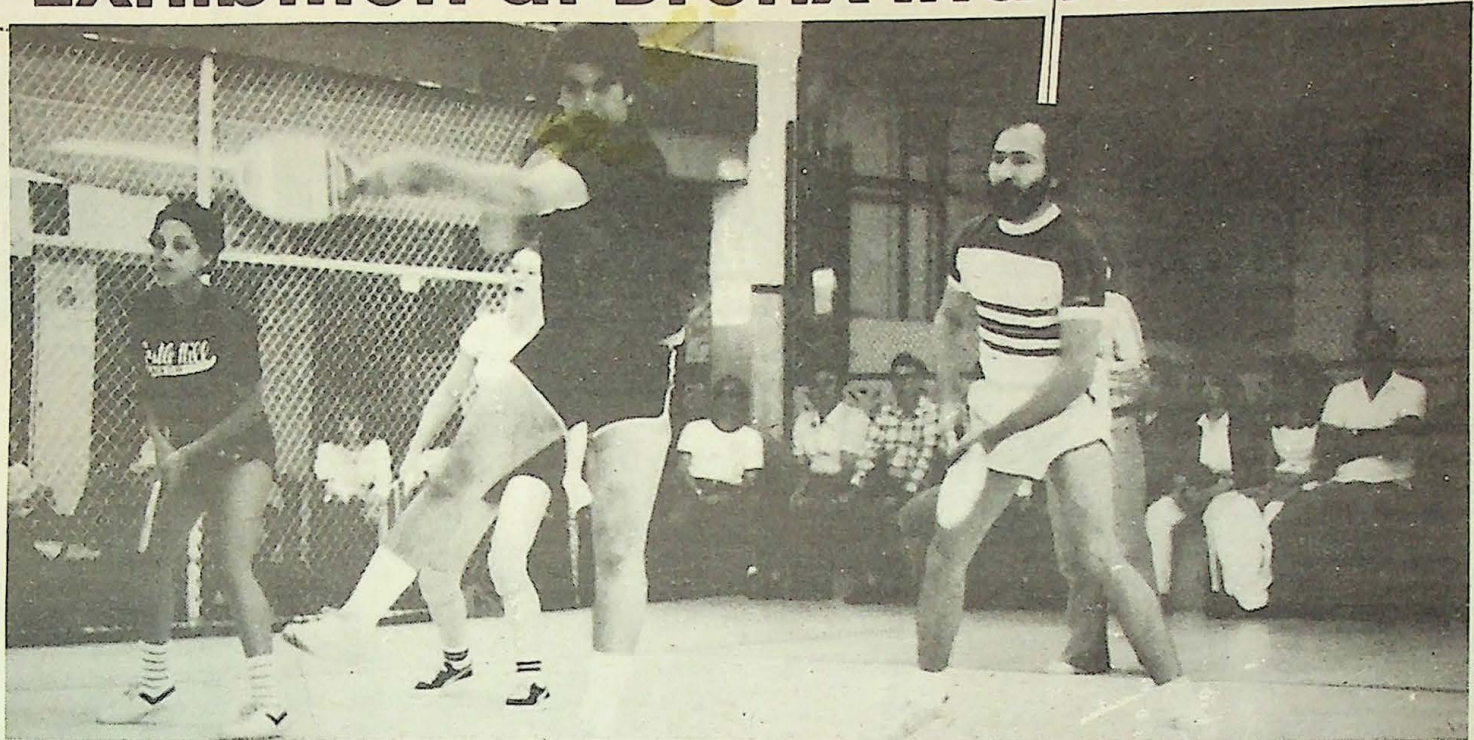
Championship player Bob Schwartz and his partner Margaret Wiegzerzak in competition for the first time pitted their talents against Robert Chielli and Debbie Armstrong.

Robert and Debbie have a string of mixed doubles tournament wins to their credit, but have never faced the team of Schwartz and Wiegzerzak.

In the first game Robert and Debbie took a quick jump ahead and maintained almost a ten point lead throughout the game, Bob and Margaret began chipping away and tied it 15 all, the last few points seesawed until 20 all when Robert and Deb made the final two points.

The second and final game had Robert and Deb in control all the way. In the beginning they were pretty much even, until they pulled away at ten all.

Game one 22-20, Game two 21-12.



Don't Let Wallpaper Hang You Up

by Mike Yellen

(CURRENTLY RANKED THIRD ON THE PRO TOUR, MIKE YELLEN AUTHORS THIS COLUMN EACH MONTH AND IS A MEMBER OF THE EKTELON ADVISORY STAFF.)

The wallpaper ball, it's one of the most racquet-twisting, knuckle-scraping experiences in racquetball. When your opponent is on the receiving end, it's just great. But, when you are, wallpaper is a synonym for pure frustration.

Most racquetball glossaries define the wallpaper ball simply as,

"A shot that travels very close to the side wall on the way to the back wall."

There's nothing simple about wallpaper, though, regardless of which side of the shot you're on.

The wallpaper ball can travel toward the back wall at any height. Usually it comes off the front wall at a perfectly acceptable height and pace that, if it were just a couple of inches nearer to center court, would make it a plum. A player has only about a one-in-five chance of making a decent return of a wallpaper ball, though.

It may be slow and it may be

high, but the ball also is glued to the side wall as it travels into back court, giving the player virtually no room for error in his swing.

Usually, a player faced with wallpaper will try to hit it too hard, hoping to overcome the ball's contrariness by blasting it off the wall. Even if he hits the ball, which seldom happens, the player can't hope to control his shot under these difficult circumstances. The result is an easy return for his opponent.

A second aggravating characteristic of wallpaper is that it doesn't always stay on the wall. The ball

may hug the wall all the way into the back court only to knick it slightly and jump off the wall just as a player is about to hit it.

It's this kind of behavior that can send you up the wall if you are trying to handle one of these shots, but you can improve your chances of a decent return if you can keep your cool.

You don't have to change shots for a wallpaper return, just attitude. When you see the ball sliding back along the wall, it should be a signal to you to switch into low gear.

Make up your mind that you are going to hit a ceiling ball, because any attempt at an offensive return will probably just get you into trouble.

Also realize that you will not have a full swing because the wall is going to be in the way. Then too, the ball may jump out at you so position yourself far enough away from the wall to be able to handle it if it does.

Think of your racquet as a big spatula and try to scoop the ball off the wall and up to the ceiling instead of trying to hit it. Quadriform or modified quadriform shaped racquets work best on this particular shot because their heads are flatter and, therefore, slide along the side wall better.

It was with this shot in mind, in fact, that Jerry Hilecher designed Ektelon's Hilecher model racquet with its extra flat head extrusion. More important than the shape of your racquet, though, is the emphasis on control that you put into your stroke.

As easy as it is to describe, of course, it's just that hard to execute. In fact, it's probably the hardest shot in racquetball and you'll want to put in some practice time to get yourself used to the wall.

That's the bad news about wallpaper. The good news is that you can put your opponent in this difficult position with any luck.

Of course, you can't hit wallpaper shots with anything ap-

proaching the frequency of your other shots. You can improve your chances for this point winner, though, with proper attention to your down-the-line drives.

You don't have to be right against the side wall to have your shot rebound close to it, although closer is better in most cases. Even a crosscourt pass can come off the front wall as wallpaper. It's all a question of how it goes into the front wall.

Unfortunately, I can't tell you how to hit the ball so that it comes off as wallpaper every time. The angles will change, depending on what spot you are on the court and the only way to become acquainted with them is through practice and play.

Incorporating more down-the-line drives into your game strategy will increase your chances of hitting a wallpaper ball and a familiarity with this shot can't hurt your game either. It is especially useful during service return.

Just concentrate on putting the ball as low and close to the side wall as possible. If it comes off as a low pass, fine. If it comes off as wallpaper, so much the better.

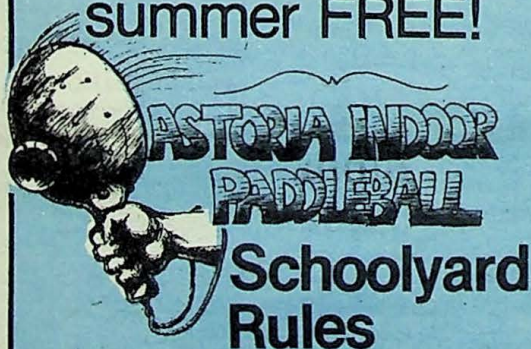
Alternate your down-the-line drives with crosscourt drives just to keep your opponent off balance. These shots will work either backhand or forehand and should be executed with the normal bankhand or forehand stroke.

As with any passing shot, you want to be careful that you don't put so much angle on the ball that it comes off the side wall into center court, giving your opponent an easy return.

To summarize, the most important point to remember is to keep your head and control of your racquet regardless of which end of a wallpaper ball you happen to be on.

When returning wallpaper, play it safe and hit a ceiling ball. On offense, go for it. You may get lucky and, with wallpaper, luck is usually the difference between success and failure.

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Budweiser Singles

by Alan Belofsky

With a men's division totaling 47 players, Bob Schwarz defeated Left Handed Steve Rothfeld two straight games in the Budweiser Singles paddleball competition at the Paddle Sports Health Club in Queens, New York on June 6th.

Bob's win was worth \$750; with second place \$300; third, \$110; fourth, \$100; fifth through eighth, \$50; ninth through 16th, \$25.

Eight of the city's top singles players who were invited to participate were Bob Schwarz, Jerry Resnick, Bob Fiorentino, Caesar Policetti, David Fryd, Santo Conigitaro, Zui Belsky, and Larry Poole. All of these players have demonstrated their ability as top singles competitors. In the men's B division, Pete Pilarte defeated Pete Rosario; while men's C novice, Elliott Francis defeated Lynnwood Thompson (21-15, 21-11).

Trophies were awarded in the B and C's to the first through fourth place winners.

Sarah Washington of Staten Island, New York, defeated Lorraine Brown for the women's crown worth \$500. Lorraine took home \$200 for her efforts.

Anna Gonzalez defeated Evonne DelValle in the Women's B's. Trophies were awarded first through fourth place.

The four invitational women players were Sarah Washington, Lois Cohen, Debbie Armstrong and Maddy Tilken. A total of \$2,600 in prize money was awarded the winners in the men's and women's A divisions. The ball used was the new sportcraft Howie Hammer HPZ1.

Special thanks goes to the A.P.A., Budweiser, and the preliminary sites, Flushing Indoor Paddleball, Take One and Astoria Indoor, for their efforts in putting together this event. P.S. Bob Fiorentino had to forfeit his match Saturday evening because his lovely wife gave birth to a healthy son, Robert Patrick. Congratulations, Bob and Rena.

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NATY ALVARADO, NATION'S BEST HANDBALL PLAYER, SIGNS PROMOTIONAL CONTRACT WITH AMF VOIT

Santa Ana, CA—June 5, 1981—Naty Alvarado, the world's number-one handball player and most popular figure on the handball circuit, has joined the list of professional athletes providing promotional services to the AMF Voit line of sports equipment.

Alvarado, the 1980, 4-wall Singles National Champion and the winner of the 1980, 3-wall Doubles National Championship, recently signed the 1981 promotional contract in special ceremony at AMF Voit headquarters in Southern California.

Alvarado, 25, has been a consistent winner in handball tournaments for the past 10 years, winning the 4-wall Single Junior National Championship in 1971, '72 and '73.

He went on to win his first Singles National Championship in 1977, finished second in 1978 and then followed-up with championships in both 1979 and 1980.

In 3-wall handball, Alvarado was the 1979 Singles National Champion, finished second in 1980, and



Naty Alvarado (above) the world's number-one ranked handball player, recently signed a contract with AMF Voit to promote the California-based company's handball line of sports equipment.

won first place in the 1980 Doubles National Championship.

During the past three years on the pro handball tour, he has won first prize money in 27 of the last 36 pro stops he has participated in.

Alvarado will be appearing at court sport clinics, trade shows, exhibitions, store promotions and

other handball events on behalf of AMF Voit handball equipment.

He joins Marques Johnson, Milwaukee Bucks; Bobby Jones, Philadelphia 76ers; Adrian Dantley, Utah Jazz; and Phil Ford, Kansas City Kings in the elite corps of professional athletes signed for promotional services by AMF Voit.

Fourth Annual Big Annual National Paddleball League Hispanic American Paddleball Classic

by Alan Belofsky

Stanley Isaacs Park and Bronx Indoor Paddleball, were this years sites for Big Apples Tournament sponsored by the Miller Brewing Company. By Saturday evening June 7th, six teams were left.

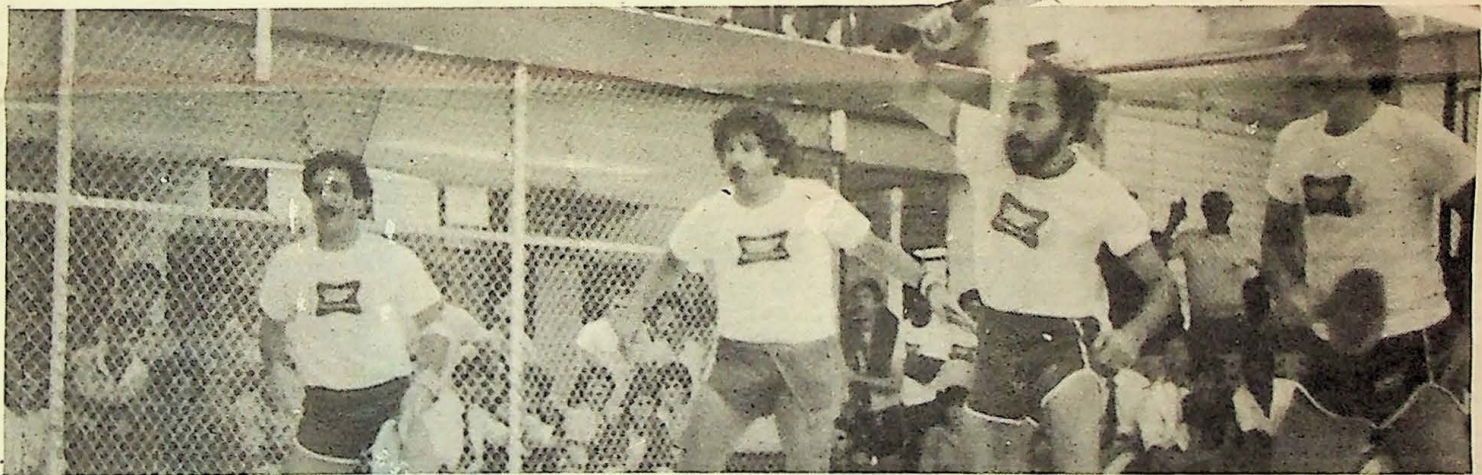
The awesome power of lefty Steve Rothfeld and partner Barry Scheiber were just too much for Bob Schwartz and Mel Frankel.

In the best of three final match, Bob and Mel lost the first game (21-17). Neither Bob nor Steve, noted for their consistent put away shots, were on the top of their game. This allowed for a lot more volleying.

The second game was awarded to Bob and Mel by forfeit. Both Steve and Barry were warned about using profanity on the court said head referee Pete Rosario.

Baye Lozada, President of Big Apple said quote "Profanity will not be tolerated."

This was a tremendous break for



Bob and Mel, the Match was now one game a piece.

The tie breaker, a 25 point game, saw Steve and Barry take a commanding lead of 17 to 3. The Schwartz team started chipping away, but were unable to get beyond 16 points.

Third place Caesar Policetti and George Helmerich, Fourth place, Angel Gonzalez and Sam Duen, Fifth place, Frank Henry and Herbie Franqui, Sixth place, Mike Eaton and Richie Jarmack, Seventh place, Antonio Hernandez and Jimmy Lanausse.

The head referees were Dan Levy, Pete Rosario, Cleo Atonna, Joe Lasalle and Mary Marzan. Also helping Ref were Ivonne Torres, Luisa Valentin, Tommy Martinez and Tony Hernandez.

Total prize money for this tournament was \$1810.00. Also first

through seventh place recieved trophies, Tee shirts, shorts, Marcraft paddles, visors, duffle bags and Miller Beer were also awarded to the winners.

**WALLBANGER ad rates.
(212) 543-5122.**

Squash Tip— Eyes on the Ball



This may sound elementary but it is of vital importance—you must never take your eyes off the ball whether you or your opponent is hitting the ball. Watch the ball right onto the racket face. The greatest percentage of mistakes are due to not watching the ball. If you are playing badly and making lots of unforced errors remember, eyes on the ball!

Watching the ball means concentrating on it; working out where the ball will finish up and where it is going to bounce so that you can be in a position to stike it properly. The more you watch, the more anticipation you have as to your opponent's stroke and selection of shot.

Eye injuries by either ball or racket can be avoided by watching the ball and thereby knowing where your opponent is in relation to where you are. Of course the only way to avoid such injuries is to wear EYE-GUARDS!!!!!!!

The Boye M. Lozada award of the Big Apple National Paddleball League was presented to Carlos Rodriguez, Miller High Life Community Affairs Representative, and Ivonne Torres. Honored by Big Apple with deep appreciation for their untiring dedication and constant support of our programs and the community.

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carr's corner

By Tony Carr, Patricia Bagwell
and Emilia Mozian

At Glen Cove Member Guest Tournament, Pelham Racquetball and Health Club was represented by Ralph and Mike Nieves, who promptly took first place in the "C" Doubles! Mike also took the "C" Singles and Ralph took third place. Mike is Carr's Corner's M.I.P. (Most Improved Player) for the month of June, with a close second going to Steve Radosti, the (walrus) moustache.

Court Sports II was represented by Marvin Jacobs who took first place in the seniors. I'm sorry to say Gary Schwartz didn't place on the money but Gary will win his share of trophies, and soon!

Captain Dave Catina has yet to win, place or show but he's so lovable no one minds. If Dave can't beat them with his racquet, he can hit them with a fish or talk them out of their minds as he usually does. I know Dave's game will improve as soon as he's through with the acupuncture treatments on his elbow. Then beware The Captain (Mouth) Dave Catina!

Emilia Mozian tells me that PRHC has put its yearly summer price policy into effect. From June 1st to September 31st, a membership will be priced at \$42, and court time rates are reduced to \$5.00 an hour on Monday from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. PRHC has also recently added a fun feature to the Club's activities: Aerobic Dance Classes. They're a great way to slim down while having a good time. What better way to shape up... Boogie your way to a dynamite body!

"The Animal" (Mike) walked off the court with his latest victim and I heard the guy say to Mike, "What do you feed on, monster soup?" I would say he made a good guess! The reason you haven't seen "the Animal" around lately is because he pulled a groin muscle riding a mechanical bull. The "Animal" finally met his match. Mike was heard to say as he walked away from the mechanical bull, "Geez, what an animal!"

Jerry Ende and Bob Anderson have out together a tournament at PRHC composed of ten 4-man teams. I've already picked the number 5 team to be the winner at the end of play. Some of the familiar names who will be taking part in the tournament are: Steve Gifford, Richie DeVito, Gene Alberti, Bob Steffens, Ed Fox, Ed Shipp, Marvin Jacobs, Captain Dave, Dom Parisi, Joe Bellefloxes, Gary Schwartz, and Joe Kringdon. What happened to the women? Can't we get enough women together to do the same thing? What the men can do, so can the women. ★

Who Has Bob's Trophy?

Now I've heard of winning trophies and I've heard of almost winning a trophy and I've also heard of bringing home the trophy but I've never heard of a missing trophy, or to put it more precisely, a kidnapped trophy. Being held for ransom yet!

Let me begin at the beginning. About a month ago a Third Place Double Trophy was, how shall I put this delicately... Well, it was ripped off from Bob Anderson's desk right

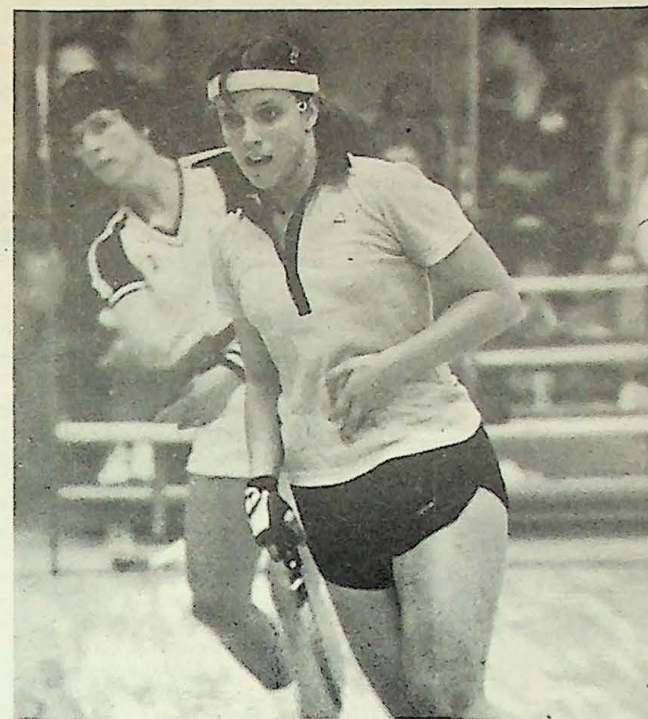
there at the PRHC. Bob received a letter with a pix of the trophy in danger, a sledge hammer next to it, saying that if Bob didn't follow the forthcoming instructions, the trophy would surely be smashed.

A week later, an anonymous call received by Maria. She was told to go to her car. She did and on it was another ransom note with another pix. This time the trophy lay next to a buzz saw. The letter read: "Anderson, if you don't produce a 250 G composite racquet we will cut your trophy into a million pieces."

The next day another call was received by Emilia. The caller asked to speak to Dave Catina, who was told to go to his van. He did, and to his surprise, there was another ransom letter. This time the letter read: "Forget the 260 G. We changed our minds. We want five quarterpounder McDonald's hamburgers, 2 shakes and 2 cokes." The enclosed pix showed the poor trophy in a toilet bowl. The kidnapers threatening to "Flush it if the burgers weren't hot." Bob was instructed to send one of his receptionists, Emilia or Maria, to a phone booth to wait for a call so the exchange could be made. The task was not carried out.

Once again the next night Dave Catina got a call instructing him to go to his van. In it were two ransom notes and another pix. One note said that a new place would be found to make the exchange. In this picture, the trophy was tied to a stake surrounded by kindling wood with a can of gas by its side. The kidnapper threatened to "torch it" if Bob didn't come across the next time. The second note was from the trophy himself written under much duress. The trophy begged Bob to change places with him because he was scared, and it was dark where he was and that the big guys were

Profile: Laura Martino



The Women's Professional Racquetball tour is still young and getting tougher all the time. This year's WPRA Top Rated Rookie Laura Martino is also young and getting tougher all the time. Martino, who was the runner up in the Junior Nationals three years

ago, won the WPRA National Amateur title last year.

Currently, her ranking has jumped from having to qualify at the beginning of the season to finishing 12th in the quarters of the Nationals to maintain her number five ranking on the pro tour.

Photo by Carole George.

mistreating him in a very sick way.

Well, we all wait with baited breath for this sick individual to contact us again. Will Bob ever see his trophy again?? Will the poor innocent trophy suffer an untimely demise and end up sawdust and ground up marble? Will the kidnapers be caught and brought to justice? These are just a few of the

questions all of us here at PRHC wonder about. Some people are speculating that it was an inside job. Others like myself are comparing this to the Patty Hearst kidnapping.

But one thing everyone wants to know is: *Who has Bob's trophy?*

Until next time, keep rolling 'em out.



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Rubbing It In

by Howard Thaler

Let's face it. If you're like the rest of us, you'll probably never play with the skill of a Marty Hogan. He's simply out of your league. Even though you can't match his skill with a racquet, don't despair. You can, if you choose, easily compete with him, and a few of the other great pros, in one vital area: obnoxiousness. That's right, with almost no effort at all, you too can become as intolerable on a racquetball court as the best of them. "Impossible!" you say? Not at all. It's really very simple. All you have to do is learn to "rub it in."

Since you've probably grown up a civilized, polite human being, you may be sadly unfamiliar with this ancient art. The thirteen devilish techniques which follow will serve as introduction. These classic maneuvers can be used to goad your enemies or to good-naturedly needle your friends till they're ready to burst:

Yawn. If you're really beating someone into the ground, no sweat, you can aggravate him to the point of destruction by yawning at him. Be sure to open your mouth wide, showing all your canines and molars. This is particularly effective if you're dominating the game by lounging around in the center of the court and shooting for the corners, while he scrambles back and forth like a jackrabbit on a string. Under these conditions, even a whispered "Ho-hum!" can drive him up a tree.

Yell out the score. If you have a big lead, there's no better way to rub it in than by yelling out the score as loud as you can. Before serving, bellow, "19-2!!!" so that people on nearby courts, and even people downstairs in the sauna,

will know that you're beating his pants off.

3) Burst out laughing. A high-pitched cackling witch's laugh works best. You can use it during the match, when your adversary pounds an easy set-up straight into the ground, or when he swings with wild abandon at a short lob and misses it entirely. You can also hold it in reserve till the end, just after you've blasted the last point past him. Then his frustration is at its peak, and a cackle is guaranteed to make him hiss and spit.

4) Compliment him. After he's lunged for the ball and missed, falling on his face and scraping elbows and knees, yell, "Nice try!" (Note: this should be followed by technique #3 (cackling laughter) for greatest effect. Have a few superlatives—"Great!" "Magnificent!" "Top-drawer!" "Impressive!"—ready to inflict on him any time he messes up. The possibilities here are truly endless, and you are limited only by the perversity of your own imagination.

5) Ask insulting questions. At the start of a game against an obviously inferior competitor, you can stir him up by asking: "Do you really want to go through with this, or would you rather just conceded defeat right now, and save your energy?" Later on, when you're shellacking him, you can continue needling him by periodically asking if he'd like to call it quits.

6) Offer sympathy. Immediately after your victory, when the frustration and disappointment of defeat are most galling, go over to your vanquished foe and say: "Oh, you must feel terrible! You played so poorly, and with all those people watching! What a shame! Ah well, we all have to grow old sometime... nothing to be done about it, I sup-

pose." This "subtle" technique can add real depth and breadth to your repertoire, if you're willing to spend time and energy practicing it.

7) Say "Thanks." Can be used any time your opponent bungles an easy set-up. For example, he's all set to slam the ball straight down your throat, and instead mis-hits it off the edge of his racquet, so it trickles harmlessly away. This is your cue to say, "Thanks alot." When timed correctly, this tactic has been known to provoke even mild-mannered gentlemen into flinging their racquets at the wall.

8) Offer advice. If he's playing

stay in a protective crouch, hands up and knees bent, ready to dodge quickly in either direction. Just in case.

10) Offer instruction. This works very well against some people. An example best illustrates it: I was playing my good friend Pete, and the score tied 5-5 in the third game. I hit two hard shots directly at his backhand, and Pete, just as directly, slammed them into the floor. I stopped the game and walked towards him. "I think I've detected a flaw in your form," I said. "When you hit your backhand, you're doing this,"—and I made an exaggerated, limp-wristed, hacking motion

11) Offer encouragement. A refined maneuver, and most effective against a better player who is having an off day. To rub it in good, simply encourage him. If his forehand is wildly erratic, say, "My, your forehand has certainly improved. It's coming along fine." Remember to be good-natured, polite, and smile. This will tie him into all sorts of mental knots, since he'll resent your condescending attitude, but will find it impossible to vent his anger when you're being so damned polite. In the hand of a skilled practitioner, this maneuver can reach low points of diabolical practitioner.

11) Tell all his friends about it. This can be done immediately after the game, when you interrupt games on nearby courts to crow about your triumph. Even nastier, you can wait two or three days before gloating. This is known as "retroactive" rubbing it in, and has the advantage of catching him unawares, when he's relaxed and least expects it. I knew of one player who knocked off his friend in the first round of a big tournament, and was still throwing it up to him more than two years later. That's the true anti-social beauty of this tactic—a big victory can be savored, and trotted out and inflicted on your buddy, almost any time you get the urge.

13) Smile. If you're running away with the match, you don't even have to say a word to rub it in. Just smile. And keep on smiling, every time you score a point. As he sinks deeper and deeper in his desperate losing battle, he'll get angrier and angrier every time he catches a glimpse of the smug self-satisfaction on your beaming kisser.

Now that you've been thoroughly in the art of rubbing it in, you're ready to go out there and earn yourself a reputation that will rival the superstars. Happy hunting.

"Hit him with 'The Sledgehammer.... Jump up and down and yell, 'You lose!'"

poorly, here's your chance: offer some "friendly" advice. "Maybe you should take up tiddy-winks," is sure to irritate him, and "Why don't you go home and get some bed rest?" can get the most cool, calm, collected player hot under the collar.

9) Hit him with "The Sledgehammer." After you win, jump up and down and yell, "You lose! You lose!" at the top of your lungs, while pointing your finger at your victim and laughing. This technique is about as subtle as clobbering him with a blunt instrument (hence its name, "The Sledgehammer") and it's strongly recommended that you use it only on your very best racquetball friends, people who will know that you're just kidding around and will therefore refrain from braining you in an all-out counter-attack. Even when badgering good friends, it's best to

with my arm, the kind you might expect an uncoordinated schoolgirl to make—"When you should be doing this,"—and I made a smooth, fluid, well-coordinated arc. Now, Pete considers himself to be better player than me (he's sadly mistaken, of course) and this instruction from an "inferior" had the desired effect. His eyes glowed and he snorted as if he were a bull and I had just prodded his hind-quarters with a sharp stick. Marching to the backcourt, he growled, "C'mon, enough chatter, let's play ball."

"But I'm only trying to help," I protested, doing my best to look innocent (enormously difficult, under the circumstances).

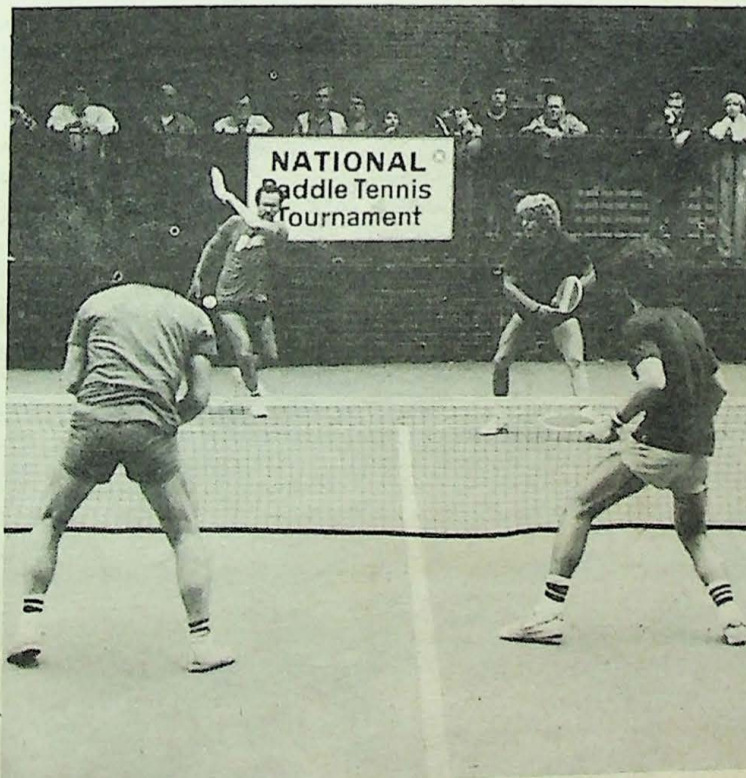
"LET'S PLAY BALL!" he snapped. Pete is well-muscled and approximately twice my size, so that, believe me, was the abrupt end of that little lesson.

Hauptman and Fleitman Six Times National Champs

by Steve Farhood

Dave Diamond and Steve Farhood were unable to dent the Great Wall of Brooklyn and fell to six time National Champions, Sol Hauptman and Jeff Fleitman of Brighton Beach, 6-2, 6-1, 6-3, in the finals of the United States Paddle Tennis Association National Doubles Championships at Stuyvesant Town Playground 1 on Sunday, June 14.

Hauptman and Fleitman, a dynasty which shows no signs of decline, were awarded first place trophies by Resident Manager William Potter, Recreation Director Lorraine Gutfleish, Mark Stumpf, President of the USPTA, and Murray Geller, the Association's Executive Secretary. The event was sponsored by Met Life and directed by the Manhattan Paddle Tennis Association. Mark Bliss of New York and Dan Wheeler of Philadelphia won the Consolations Tournament defeating Russell Ansell and Ted Bennett in three sets. Ansell and Bennett, the organizers of the Australian Paddle Tennis Association, came all the way from Sydney for the competition.



(facing camera left to right) Hauptman and Fleitman Defend their Championship against Steve Farhood & Dave Diamond (Back to camera).



(Left to right) Sol Hauptman and Jeff Fleitman. National Doubles Paddle Tennis Champs.

My Hat's in the Ring

by Joe Lubelfeld

I thought it over carefully and I have decided to run for Bronx Borough President.

The Bronx has been made the butt of corny jokes long enough. We lifelong residents are tired of the rest of the country looking down their noses at us merely because we have been untouched by civilization and only discovered the wheel in 1946.

We know that just mentioning the word "Bronx" acts as a rib tickler and sets people off into convulsions of laughter. There, you see, even you're smiling now. We deserve more respect. People must be made aware that we no longer run around in animal skins shooting poisoned arrows at airplanes. That was declared illegal 5 years ago. I will make the rest of the country take notice that Bronxites today, in their polyester leisure suits and wallbees, are indistinguishable from the rest of the population.

History tells us that our founder, Jonas Bronck, said to his family on his deathbed in 1648 "Get thee the hell out of this God forsaken place while thou still can," or some such thing. But we know that brother Jonas was delirious at the time, having just been scalped by an Algonquian, and should not be held responsible for what he said.

What the Bronx needs to change its image is a straight-talking candidate whose past is an open book, so that no amount of investigation can dredge up anything resembling sleaze that nobody ever heard of before. Therefore, I intend to 'fess up in advance to all the wickedness I've done in my lifetime so the people will know exactly what they're getting.

To begin with, the rumor that I

buried my grandmother under the rhododendrons in my garden is true. The old crone died anyway and had to be buried someplace, so why not help fertilize my flower bed? Nothing in the Constitution prohibits burying dead relatives where they will do the most good.

Furthermore, it's also true that in the summer of 1978 I pushed my uncle Wilburt's wheelchair down a two mile hill with him in it. I did it because he snored and I would do it again if I had another uncle in a wheelchair who snored.

And another thing. I admit that during the last war I turned tail and ran like greased lightning at the first sight of the enemy. My friends try to smooth this over by saying I was merely heading for the forest where I could re-group and attack again. Hogwash. I struck out in a straight line for neutral territory and never stopped running till I crossed the border. I'm as patriotic as the next man and want to see my country saved, but I want somebody else to save it.

About my financial views, I believe that deficit spending, supply-side economics and the Dow Jones theory is a lot of claptrap that nobody understands anyway. Most people don't even know if Dow Jones is one man or two. I advocate a policy of both hard currency and paper currency and will stick to the principle I have successfully followed all my life, which is to take any kind I can get.

There are those who say that solving the problem of poor people is well nigh impossible. Nonsense. I have a solution. In keeping with my being a rotter, I will propose legislation to have all of them shipped to Upper Slobbovia in Russia where their constant caterwauling and cries of "Give us more! more!" will

soon deplete the Russian treasury and improve our balance of trade. Once we are free of the interminable whinings and lamentations of the indigent, peace and quiet will once again be restored to this land. And for good measure, I will throw into this departing horde the 873 people who so far this year have beaten me in paddleball. I don't ever want to see their faces again. It is a cardinal rule of my life to forgive my enemies, but not till they're dead or banished forever.

My aides will be handpicked men of the highest calibre. My two chief advisors will be Archie Bunker and an as yet unnamed longshoreman, whose duty it will be to keep me informed in advance which foreign ships the longshoremen intend to unload and which they intend to sink. The name and picture of this patriot will be provided upon written request.

And finally, unlike all other politicians of the past, I will kiss no drooling babies and shake no hands of grubby workmen; nor will I eat any gefilte fish in Goldstein's Delicatessen, which has killed off more politicians than the bubonic plague. And that goes double for eating squirrel tails, fried grasshoppers, aardvark's feet, or any other of those ethnic concoctions cooked up for the sole purpose of making a man retch.

To save the taxpayers money, I will run my entire campaign with bumper stickers, which is the American way. My message will be simple: "Honk if you love Jesus; Honk twice if you want Lube for President."

With fun and games and orgies everyday, I will make the 1000 year Roman Empire look like a social tea party. Moral turpitude, depravity and villainous deeds will be the hallmark of my administration.

Vote for me and keep voting all day until you get caught. Viva la Bronx!

on paddleball

By Bobby Schwarz

Because of my recently exhausting playing schedule, I'm going to take a time out this article, and write something brief about the uses of "time outs" during a tournament match.

Usually, before each match, the head referee will remind each player that he is entitled to use three one minute time outs during the course of each game. An experienced paddleball player will already be aware of this fact, but a novice may foolishly let the referee's words go in one ear and out the other ear. Any serious player, however, should consider these time outs to be a valuable asset in his game plan. (Could you just imagine the Boston Celtics not taking a time out with the score tied at 100; 6 seconds left in the game; and they just gained possession of the ball under their own basket?)

Obviously, a good occasion for calling a time out is when a player is fatigued. A player should immediately call time out when his body is struggling, or he cannot catch his breath. There is "no way" one can concentrate on playing when the body is temporarily exhausted. If a player does not have the common sense to take a one minute (refresher) time out in this situation, he will soon find that his opponent has just run away with the game. It's amazing how fast points are scored when one opponent offers no opposition. By simply getting off the court for one minute, one can relax, sip some water or other non-carbonated beverage, towel perspiration off the body, and most importantly talk himself or his partner back into the game. (A player should have several towels, wrist bands, chalk, plenty to drink, etc. readily available for use during a time out.)

A smart paddleball player will use a time out if his opponent is scoring points at an uncontrollable pace (five straight points is already too many). Sometimes in the course of a game, one player really starts "feeling his oats," and he simply cannot miss a shot (Steve Rothfeld, for instance). The only intelligent thing to do to stop this player is turn to the referee and utter the words "Time out." This time out will break his momentum, and hopefully prevent him from gaining too much confidence. During the one minute break, the troubled player must try to "regroup" or toughen up so he can withstand his

opponent's efforts.

And what's wrong with calling a time out when the score is 20-15 in your favor, and you are serving? It sounds like a good idea to me. This time out will force your opponent to think about the prospect of losing for one whole minute. It also enables you to come back onto court composed and with just one thought in mind—making one point.

I remember one of my singles matches against Jerry Resnick in which the setting was similar to the situation that I just described. (I had 20; he had 15). I took a time out, sat down, towled off, and just relaxed. One minute had expired, and the referee told us to resume playing. I started to lift myself up, but then I nonchalantly glanced at the referee, and humbly mumbled, "Time out." I sat down for another minute, with Jerry half-glaring and half-smiling at me. Anyway, the next minute has passed, and we resumed our positions on the court. I served, won the point, and won the match.

There are many other occasions for calling time outs. One might call a time out if one of the referees just made an obviously incorrect call against him at a crucial point in a match. Rather than continuing to play after being thoroughly aggravated by the referee's call, a player should take a time out. He then has a little time to try and regain his proper frame of mind. A player might also take a time out "a-la-Sarah Washington," if he just allowed his opponent to score one or two unanswered points. Sarah is so good that she gets angry at herself for making more than two straight mistakes. She shakes her head fiercely as if to say, "Come on Sarah! What's wrong with you?" Next she will call a very distinct time out; get off the court; psyche herself right back into her game; and then get back on the court and "destroy" her opponent.

I do recall saying that I was going to write a brief article about the uses of time outs, so I'm going to take a 10 second wipe (In some situations, I'll take as many as I can get), and then proceed to reach a conclusion.... I just wanted to make all players more aware of the importance of using time outs constructively. I especially encourage young or beginning tournament competitors to develop strong mental games to complement their physical games. Winning a big paddleball match might very well be just one time out away.

New York Handball Association Holds Its First State 4-Wall Championships.

by Al Birnstill

The first state handball championships were held March 27, 28, 29 at Allsport 2 in Fishkill. The tournament drew 84 players in six divisions, including six juniors. Dan Vera, from the West Side YMCA, downed top seed John Vrabel 8-21, 21-14, 11-9, to capture the open singles title. Enroute to his upset win over Vrabel, Vera had to get by second seed Matty Law, which he did with another upset 21-11, 21-19.

The B division saw Joe Cervone of the Poughkeepsie YMCA emerge as the winner. Cervone, who was seeded second in a field of 29 players, remained strong throughout all his matches, and was never seriously threatened. He topped Bob Fivel of Albany 21-9, 21-10, Pat Reilly of Albany 21-12, 21-8; Floyd Hammack of the West Side YMCA 21-18, 21-10, and finally stopped Graham Palmore of the Bronx 21-15, 21-12.

The open doubles was won by George Jackson and Matty Law of the West Side YMCA, over John Scola and Artie Reyer 21-9, 21-14. Mike Pardekoff and Sonny Schaefer took third place. Mike

McDonnell of Rockville Center took the Masters title from Rene Franco 21-2, 6-21, 11-3, while Dan Dubrovich, NYAC, came out on top of the Golden Masters by stopping Cy Vincent of the West Side YMCA 21-8, 21-5. Our first juniors competition in this area was won by Larry Grimmer, Jr. from Schenectady

21-19, 21-4 over Chris Hamel from Poughkeepsie.

The tournament was a success and our thanks to Bill Austin and his fine professional staff at Allsport 2. We also want to thank the Bank of New York, Newburgh and Miller Lite for their financial support as co-sponsors.

A-Open

Semifinals—John Vrabel d. Dan Ahearn, 21-16, 21-7. Dan Vera d. Matty Law, 21-11, 21-19.

Finals—Dan Vera d. John Vrabel, 8-21, 21-14, 11-9.

B-Open

Semifinals—Graham Palmore d. Lou Radoslovich, 16-21, 21-13, 11-8. Joe Cervone d. Floyd Hammack, 21-18, 21-10.

Finals—Joe Cervone d. Graham Palmore, 21-15, 21-12.

Masters

Semifinals—Mike McDonnell d. George Jackson, 21-19, 21-13. Rene Franco d. John Conine, 21-19, 21-17.

Finals—Mike McDonnell d. Rene Franco, 21-2, 6-21, 11-3.

Golden Masters

Semifinals—Dan Dubrovich d. Joe Galeno, forfeit. Cy Vincent d.

Sonny Schaefer, 21-12, 6-21, 11-4.

Finals—Dan Dubrovich d. Cy Vincent, 21-8, 21-5.

Open Doubles

Semifinals—Jackson/Law d. Bardekoff/Schaefer, 21-19, 21-7. Ryer/Scola d. Ahearn/Schmid, 21-18, 21-15.

Finals—Jackson/Law d. Ryer/Scola, 21-9, 21-14.

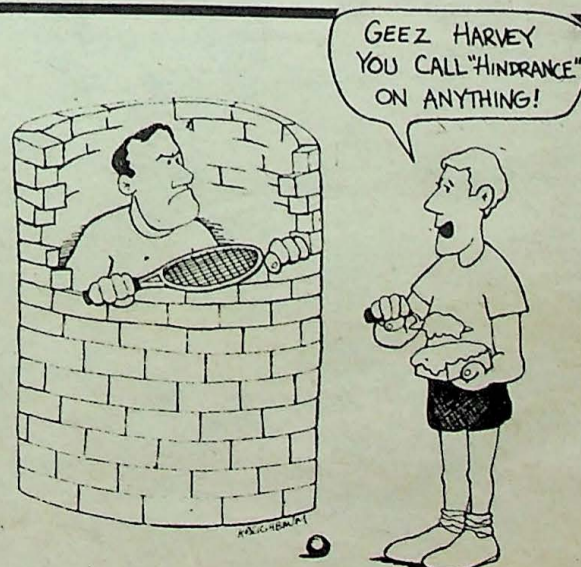
Juniors

Semifinals—Larry Grimer d. Art Ackert, 21-7, 15-21, 11-8. Chris Hamel d. George Kaindl, 21-5, 21-0.

Finals—Larry Grimer d. Chris Hamel, 21-19, 21-4.

Consolation Round

Semifinals—Ralph Rizzuto d. Tom Malet, 31-23. Ken Branch d. Sal Sapla, 31-7. Finals—Ken Branch d. Ralph Rizzuto, 21-14, 21-18.



Castle Hill Beach Club Sets Ambitious Program of Featured Events for Summer

The Castle Hill Beach Club, 355 Castle Hill Avenue, Bronx, N.Y., has lined up the most ambitious and exciting program of feature events in the history of the 53-year-old club. It will be star-studded, unique and have something for everyone.

On July 5, the annual CHBC Handball Invitational Tournament will be conducted by Artie Reyer, noted celebrity of the game. Some of the outstanding doubles teams in the Greater New York area will compete for \$1500 in cash prizes and trophies.

This will be followed on July 19 by the prestigious CHBC Paddleball Invitational Tournament. In only its third year, and the only major invitational tournament of the sport, it already is regarded as one of the outstanding paddleball tournaments.

It is also the first tournament that finds the newly-crowned champions of the previous year's competition playing against each other. Former paddleball champion and Hall-of-Famer Howie Hammer will again be the director of the

tournament, which will distribute prizes totaling \$1750 in cash and trophies.

Last summer, popular WCBS-TV Newscaster Jim Jensen and the WCBS-TV All-Stars Softball Team played their first game at CHBC against a club all-star team. This year, they will return to meet the WABC-TV All Stars on Sunday, August 2, for the benefit of the Bronx Chapter of the American Cancer Society.

However, a new wrinkle is being added. From now on, it will be known as the Castle Hill Charity Cup Softball Game, and will be an annual event. The winning team will receive a special cup, which it will hold until beaten by a challenger. Plans call for the new challenging team to be representatives of the other New York TV stations, Broadway shows or responsible organizations and companies.

One of the eagerly-awaited happenings each summer is the CHBC Swimming Carnival, in which the youngsters vie for trophies in a series of swimming events. It is a

great spectator spectacle, especially for the enthusiastic parents of the swimmers. The 1981 carnival will be held on Saturday, August 15.

As an extra added attraction the talented musical duo Bes' Friends will perform during an intermission. Consisting of Glenn Manion and Suzanne Smithline, they have performed in leading hotel lounges up and down the east coast. Their repertoire consists of music from today and going back to the standards of the '40's, and they are considered one of the best in the entertainment field. They will also play for dancing after the swimming meet.

A renewal of the CHBC Mah Jongg Tournament, initiated last year, will take place on the weekend of August 22-23. The contestants will play for the club championship and trophies.

Also in August, the CHBC Olympiad II will be held. This sports spectacular was held for the first time last year, with a week-long competition attracting some 70 boy and girl athletes.

Winding up the program of feature attractions will be the appearance of the Last Minute Kids on Saturday, September 5, during the Labor Day Weekend. Jamie Mymit and Pierre LaMuniere make up the team, masters of mime, acrobatics, dance, comedy and "balloonistics." They will conduct a mime workshop for youngsters before putting on a formal show for club members.

Castle Hill Paddleball Invitational Tournament

The 1981 Castle Hill Paddleball Invitational Tournament will be co-sponsored by the Chemical Bank, it was announced by Bruce Eggleston, president of the Castle Hill Beach Club in New York.

As a result, the tournament will be the richest major paddleball tournament, with first prize for the winning team totaling \$1000 in cash, plus trophies for each player.

Second place will be worth \$500, and third and fourth, \$250 each. The total money value of the tournament will amount to \$2,700.

The tournament, which will be held this year on July 19 at the Castle Hill Beach Club, 355 Castle Hill Avenue, Bronx, N.Y., is the only major invitational tournament of the sport. In only its third year, it has

gained recognition as one of the outstanding paddleball tournaments.

It is the first tournament of the year that finds newly-crowned champions of the previous year's competition playing against each other. Former paddleball champion and Hall of Famer Howie Hammer will again be the director.

Last year's winning team of Barry Sheiber and Steve Rothfeld are expected to defend their crown.

The Eight invited teams are Barry Sheiber and Steve Rothfeld, Bob Schwarz and Mel Frankel, Mark Vogel and Greg Ruiz, Andre Hopkins and Marvin Hecht, Robert Chielli and Anthony Fiorino, David Fryd and Ralph Capogrosso, Bob Fiorentino and John Faber, and Walt Dillard and Aubrey Nelson.

World's Largest Outdoor Racquetball Tournament July 3, 4 and 5, 1981

Santa Ana, California—May 29, 1981—AMF Voit, Puma Shoes and Orange Coast College are teaming up to co-sponsor the largest outdoor racquetball tournament in the world, the 8th Annual Outdoor National Tournament for 3-Wall Racquetball. The tournament was held July 3, 4 and 5, at Orange Coast College, Costa Mesa, California.

The Outdoor Nationals Tournament is the largest racquetball tournament of its kind, according to Barry Wallace of OCC's P.E. staff. Last year more than 430 players participated in both singles and doubles competition.

"AMF Voit and Puma are donating racquetballs, shirts, visors and

continued on page 15

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Wallbanger in Midtown

In introducing their new pressureless paddleball, Seamco Inc. of Hatfield, Pa. has graciously shared their display window in Woolworth's 34th Street store with the Wallbanger. You can see copies of the paper displaying various aspects of the sport.

Introducing Joe Garcia, Mr. Wallyball

The origins of many sports are clouded at best. Did Dr. James A. Naismith really start basketball with a humble peach basket? And was Abner Doubleday real or merely the reputed inventor of America's national pastime?

Before the fledgling sport of Wallyball becomes a point of controversy, we'd like to introduce you to the man who's bringing this exciting new leisuretime activity to America.

That man's Mr. Wallyball, Joe Garcia. Anything but the stereotyped inventor-with-a-white-coat, Joe is an amiable person with a richly varied background. And as he was growing up in the Miami, Florida area, Joe had no idea that his life would eventually lead to California and the formation of a whole new sport.

However, Garcia has been involved in sports participation for most of his 33 years. He was a farm player for the L.A. Dodgers' Florida club and continued his involvement in baseball while serving in the U.S. Air Force. Joe's stint in the service took him all over the world and also introduced him to the sport of squash. Joe's been on the

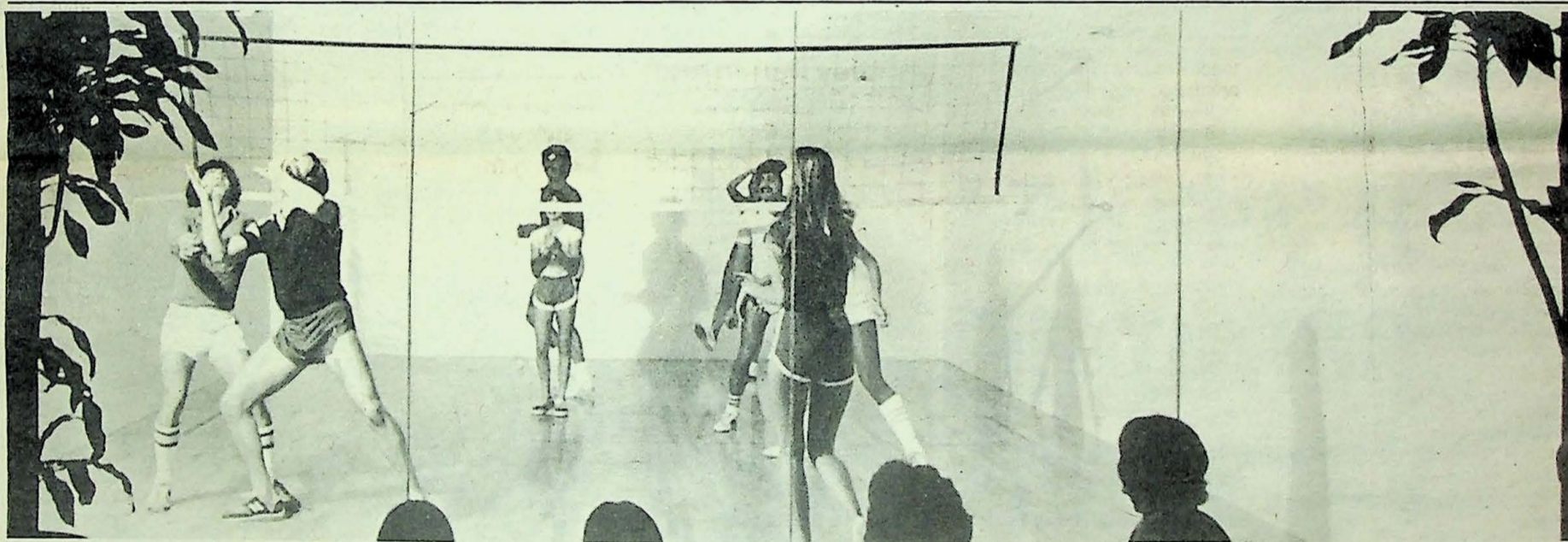
courts ever since.

After the Air Force, Joe went back to Florida and picked up degrees in business administration and theatre arts. In 1974, he moved to California to pursue an acting career. His acting credits include television (Three's Company and Police Story), film (The China Syndrome), and numerous stage productions.

Throughout his acting career, Joe taught racquetball at a number of prestigious clubs on the West Coast and is currently managing The Westlake Court in a Los Angeles suburb. And with all these activities, it would seem difficult at best to find the time to develop a new sport.

Fortunately though, Joe did find time to perfect and package Wallyball. The president and major stockholder of Wallyball Incorporated, he's embarked on the rather ambitious project of popularizing the sport. Joe has a patent pending on the game, registered trademarks on the name and equipment, plus a copyright on the official rulebook.

No doubt, Abner Doubleday should have taken similar precautions.



"The World Championship of Wallyball

"The World Championship of Wallyball will be held in Madison Square Garden, August 15-19, 1984. The New York Spikers of the North American Wallyball League (NAWL) will meet the exciting Los Angeles Shakers in a best of 7 series to determine the championship of the 48 team league which is spread across North America from Hawaii to New York City and from Montreal, Canada to Mexico City. The upstart LA team is led by Captain Joe Garcia who became the league's first million dollar a year player when he was signed to a multi-year contract on January 25."

Now we realize the budding sport of Wallyball is a long way from playing a championship series in Madison Square Garden. Perhaps longer still from million dollar a year players but we think this ex-

citing new game is right in step with America's 1980 thinking. Wallyball is fast, competitive, inexpensive to play and very sociable.

Basically, it's volleyball on a racquetball/handball court with a total of up to 8 players. A special new velvety-soft wallyball has been created just for this exciting new game by the inflated ball experts at AMF Voit. Club owners need only make a small adjustment in their present court facilities and suddenly a standard racquetball court can quickly double as a fun filled wallyball court. Another quick adjustment and the court is ready again for racquetball.

Leagues, ladders, and tournaments are already formed at some clubs. If you're already dreaming of becoming the NAWL's first million dollar bonus baby, better start

practicing today. On the other hand, if you and your friends or family just want to try a fun-filled, exciting new game, get into Wallyball. Inquire at your local racquetball club.

Wallyball Fact Sheet

The following information is condensed from Wallyball Official Rule Book, which is available on request.

- **The Game**—Wallyball is similar to volleyball, except that it is played on a racquetball/handball court, where balls may be hit off the side walls as well as directly over the net. There are two teams, each with 2, 3, or 5 players.

- **The Court**—Wallyball is played on an indoor court 40' long by 20' wide by 20' high. Top of the net is from 8' to 8'2" off the floor.

- **The Ball**—The official Wallyball is the AMF Voit S.S.T. leather volleyball.

- **Scoring**—Points are scored only by the side that is serving, when the other team commits a foul. The game is won by the first team scoring 15 points, provided there is a

2-point advantage. A match consists of three such games.

- **Serving**—The ball is served from the back right-hand corner of the court, from 3' to 10' from the back wall. Serve is lost when the serving team commits a foul.

- **Out of Bounds**—The ball may be

played off the side walls. It is, however, out of bounds when it hits the ceiling, hits the back wall on a serve or volley, or hits two or more walls on a serve of volley. (The back wall is only in play on the side of the team that is returning the serve or volley.)

\$5,000 AMF Voit-Sponsored Handball Match Captivates Packed House in Long Beach

Santa Ana, CA — May 6, 1981 — An unprecedented \$5,000 winner-take-all handball match sponsored by AMF Voit May 2, 1981, at the Long Beach Athletic Club in Long Beach, California, captivated more than 300 spectators as Fred Lewis upset Naty Alvarado, the number one ranked handball player in the U.S.

Lewis, ranked number two before the match and a five time national champion, defeated Alvarado, a three time national champion, 21-17, 15-21, and 11-5 in

the tiebreaker. The match lasted nearly two-and-one-half hours as the standing room only crowd jeered and catcalled after virtually every close call made by the referee.

Robert Larsen, AMF Voit Merchandising Manager for Individual Sports, said the large turnout at Long Beach portends an even better round robin tournament that AMF Voit is co-sponsoring May 29 and 30, 1981, at the King of Prussia Racquetball Club in Pennsylvania.

"Handball is a very popular game throughout the county and high-purse matches help to generate more interest in the sport," Larsen explained. "The capacity crowd at the Long Beach Athletic Club is an encouraging sign for the upcoming round robin tourney in Pennsylvania."

New —



"SEAMCO-MERCO Pressureless Kangaroo Paddleball"

Through a joint effort and years of research and development, SEAMCO, INC. and MERCO of Australia (manufacturer of the 70+ world's finest squashball and other premium quality small balls), has designed the FIRST truly PRESSURELESS paddleball!

An innovation to the sport, the new SEAMCO-MERCO "Kangaroo" is a "Premium" paddleball with these unique features:

1. **PRESSURELESS.** A new, exclusive rubber formulation gives this high-quality ball a consistently lively bounce—game after game after game! It requires no air-injection, pre-heating or any other "artificial" means of "hyping up".

Pressureless, it doesn't need a pressurized can to keep it fresh and lively.

2. **SUPER-DURABILITY.** Actual playing tests outside and indoors on all types of walls and court surfaces, in extremely hot and cold temperatures, have proven the new SEAMCO-MERCO "Kangaroo" a WINNER in the category of endurance and long-lasting playability.

3. **CONSISTENCY OF PLAY.** The new SEAMCO-MERCO "Kangaroo" keeps its uniform lively bounce, response off-the-wall and general playing characteristics from game to game. Consistent from the first game to the last—and then some! It also makes for more exciting rallies and volleys.

4. **LIGHTWEIGHT.** Lighter on the paddle and the arm, the "Blue Kangaroo" gives the player the same active, enjoyable game—with much less pressure on the arm and elbow. This feature makes it an ideal ball for women, junior, and average players, as well as intermediate and top seeded tournament players.

5. **HIGH-VISIBILITY.** A rich new color, the "Blue Kangaroo" gives the player maximum visibility both outdoors and indoors.

Approved by the "American Paddleball Association" (A.P.A.) and the "Paddleball Players Association" (P.P.A.), the new Premium SEAMCO-MERCO Pressureless Blue "Kangaroo" paddleball is packaged 2 balls in an attractive "see-through" styrene gift box.

This new product will be available at retail stores, paddleball clubs and similar outlets in the Greater New York Metropolitan area, in limited quantity this July.

Police Paddleball Tournament Held in Bronx

by Ann McKeon

The Third Annual 52nd Precinct Paddleball Tournament was held on June 3rd and 4th in Van Cortlandt Park. Preliminary matches took place on Wednesday, the 3rd, and the finals were held on Thursday the 4th. An awards presentation and buffet was held after the last matches were played on Thursday evening. Trophies were donated by Hi-Jinx Sports Inc. and French Charly's Tavern.

Receiving trophies for their hard work and winning style were:

John "Old Man" O'Sullivan, 1st place in Novice Singles, who handily defeated the 2nd place winner, Jim Hannigan, 15-7; 15-7. 3rd place went to Jim Cook.

In the Intermediate Singles category, Vinny Dooley took 1st place but not without a valiant struggle from the 2nd place winner Frank Detmer. Detmer edged Dooley 15-13 in the first game of the match and then seemed to run out of gas in the second game, as Dooley trounced him 15-1. In the match game Detmer bounced back and challenged Dooley to the utmost, but Dooley prevailed, winning 15-13. 3rd place went to Bill Fleming.

In Advanced Singles, everyone was watching as veteran rivals Frank Santiago and Chester Paul

battled for first place. Santiago took the match 15-1; 15-8 for the 1st place trophy. Paul took second, and Jimmy McShane won 3rd place.

The Doubles matches proved to be the closest and most exciting of the events. In Novice Doubles Jimmy "Fingers" Finnegan and Al "Guido" Calise demonstrated their perseverance and stamina by fighting all the way to 1st place. In the finals match, 2nd place winners Jimmy McShane and Ray Hernandez threatened constantly. Final scores: 15-10; 8-15; 15-12. 3rd place went to Vinny Dooley and Mike Vittorio who played superbly through the preliminaries and semi-finals.

Advanced Doubles winners, Terry Gilroy and Ed Gaughan staved off the consistent threats of 2nd place winners Kevin Keenan and Frank Lyons, 11-15; 15-10; 15-11. Peggy Roche and Frank Santiago won 3rd place honors.

Mixed Doubles winners Peggy Roche and Frank Santiago were challenged all the way by the 2nd place team, Cookie Carrasco and Bill Hauck. Although the match was won in two games 15-13; 15-11, Carrasco and Hauck kept the winners on their toes. 3rd place went to Jim Finnegan and Rosie Starr.

Special thanks to Frank Kryzwicki and the 52 Club who hosted the awards presentation and buffet, French Charly's Tavern and Hi Jinx Sports for their sponsorship and to Frank Santiago whose hard work and dedication coordinated the tournament.

Hogan, Wright Capture Ektelon-Perrier Pro Crowns

(Continued from page 3)

women pros which packed the Sports Gallery four consecutive days. Standing-room only crowds of 2,000 or more were anything but uncommon, as were the upsets that marked both men's and women's professional matches.

Club pro Gary Berberet was the talk of the tournament the first two days. Unseeded Berberet knocked off Doug Cohen in the pro qualifier, 15-10, 15-6, then stopped fifth seeded Don Thomas (8-15, 15-5, 15-7) on Friday before being bounced by Dave Peck in the quarters, 15-7, 15-12.

The major women's upset was saved until Saturday when Greer, ranked fourth on the Women's Professional Racquetball Association tour tipped defending national champion and No. 1 rated Heather McKay 12-15, 15-12, 15-14 to set up a shot at Wright, who edged red-hot local favorite Lynn Adams 13-15, 15-13, 15-11.

Four familiar faces were found in Saturday's men's pro matches. Hogan after crushing Charlie Brumfield (15-6, 15-10) and Steve Strandemo (15-12, 15-15) was facing Peck, a party to victories over Steve Lerner (15-8, 15-10) and Berberet. In the other bracket, wins over Scott Hawkins (15-5, 15-7) and John Egerman (15-13, 15-7) had Mike Yellen facing veteran Jerry Hilecher, who needed tiebreakers to defeat Ben Koltun (15-6, 11-15, 15-5) and Rich Wagner (14-15, 15-6, 15-9).

A rematch of the last two national finals was then ordered as Yellen trounced Hilecher 15-9, 15-12 and Hogan hurried past Peck 15-13, 15-11, leaving Peck with little more than "I didn't do anything right" comment.

Yellen did. After losing the first game 15-9, the tournament's second seed put his passing game

together to lead 8-2 in the second, prompting some "You stink, you deserve to lose because you've got a losing attitude" fireworks from Hogan.

"I was letting him off the hook," Hogan would later explain. "Mike was hitting some good shots, but I wasn't applying any pressure, that had to stop."

It did. Rallying from a 10-5 deficit, the three-time national champ and winner of 33 of 42 NRC stops, scored the game's final five points to win what Hogan called, "the second biggest tournament behind the Nationals."

"He's so tough," sighed Yellen. "He made so many great shots and he didn't miss at the end of the second game. I had wanted to play him aggressively, to take him away from his game, but when he's playing with power and poise, it's tough to beat him."

And as if the world needed any more bad news, Hogan supplied this salvo: "I'm going to train harder than ever before. I'll play six hours a day even if it's with a 12-year-old kid. I want to keep winning. I'm in excellent shape right now and I'm only going to be better. I want to stay the best."

Wright, another self-motivator, had moments before, made quick work of Greer in game one of their finals, 15-8, serving notice that game two might take even less time. Greer, however, short-circuited Wright's power 15-14 forcing Wright to fight for a 15-4 victory.

"I'm very pleased," said Shannon, whose legs were battered black and blue from ball marks. "I worked hard for this tournament and coming off the injury in Fishkill (to her back) I'm very proud to be the Ektelon-Perrier champion."

A replay of Hogan and Wright's victories will be available later this year. The Ektelon-Perrier Championships, for the second straight year, were filmed for telecast on ESPN and commercial television.

Aubrey Nelson and Walt Dillard Win the Bronx Paddleball Assoc. 35 Years and Over Tournament

by Murray Kirschner

This Doubles contest was held at the Bronx Indoor Courts. Walt Dillard's aggressive playing was the dominant force in winning this contest. His partner Aubrey set the play so Walt can execute his various angle shots.

2nd Place was Tony Giamotti and Dave Schwager. 3rd Place was Mike Patnik and L. Wilson. 4th Place was Joe Cuneo and Marcello Brezuelo. Marcraff paddles, trophies and B.P.A. hats were awarded the winners.

The 1981 National Singles Racquetball Champions were determined in Boise, Idaho at The Court House May 25th—the culmination of 5 days of competition among the top racquetball players in the country.

This annual event sanctioned by the American Amateur Racquetball Association will send the United States team to the World Games July 25-August 2 in Santa Clara, California.

Defending Men's Open Champion, Ed Andrews (CA) defeated Larry Fox (OH) the 1981 AARA Intercollegiate Champion, 21-11, 21-12 to claim his title for the second year. Cindy Baxter (PA) captured the Women's Open title by defeating Lydia Emerick (CO) 21-3, 21-8.

Bud Muehleisen (La Mesa, CA) won his 54th National title by charging past Al Ferrari (St. Louis, MO) 21-4, 21-5 in the Men's 45 1/2 Division. Muehleisen will coach the U.S. team in the World Games.

The top 3 players in the Men's and Women's Divisions qualified for the positions on this team. Doubles team members were selected in national competition in October of this year.

World's Largest Outdoor Racquetball Tournament (from page 13)

trophies for this year's event, and the AMF Voit Rollout Bleu Racquetball was selected as the official ball of the tournament."

Both singles and doubles divisions were played in men's, women's and mixed categories. The singles division included the following brackets: Open and B's; Seniors (35 years old and older); and Juniors (16 years old and younger).

The doubles division included the following men's and women's

brackets: Open, B and C; Seniors (35 years old and older); Mixed.

For the first time in the tournament's history, the Outdoor Nationals invoked the one-serve rule. Wallace says he feels that the rule would make play more competitive and would speed up competition.

OCC's 13 outdoor courts, good weather and a perennially well-run tournament provided some fast-paced fun and excitement. Last year, for example, Dan Southern came from within one point of defeat to run off seven straight points in the tie breaker, edging Bobby Stocker for the singles crown.

Wallbanger news

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